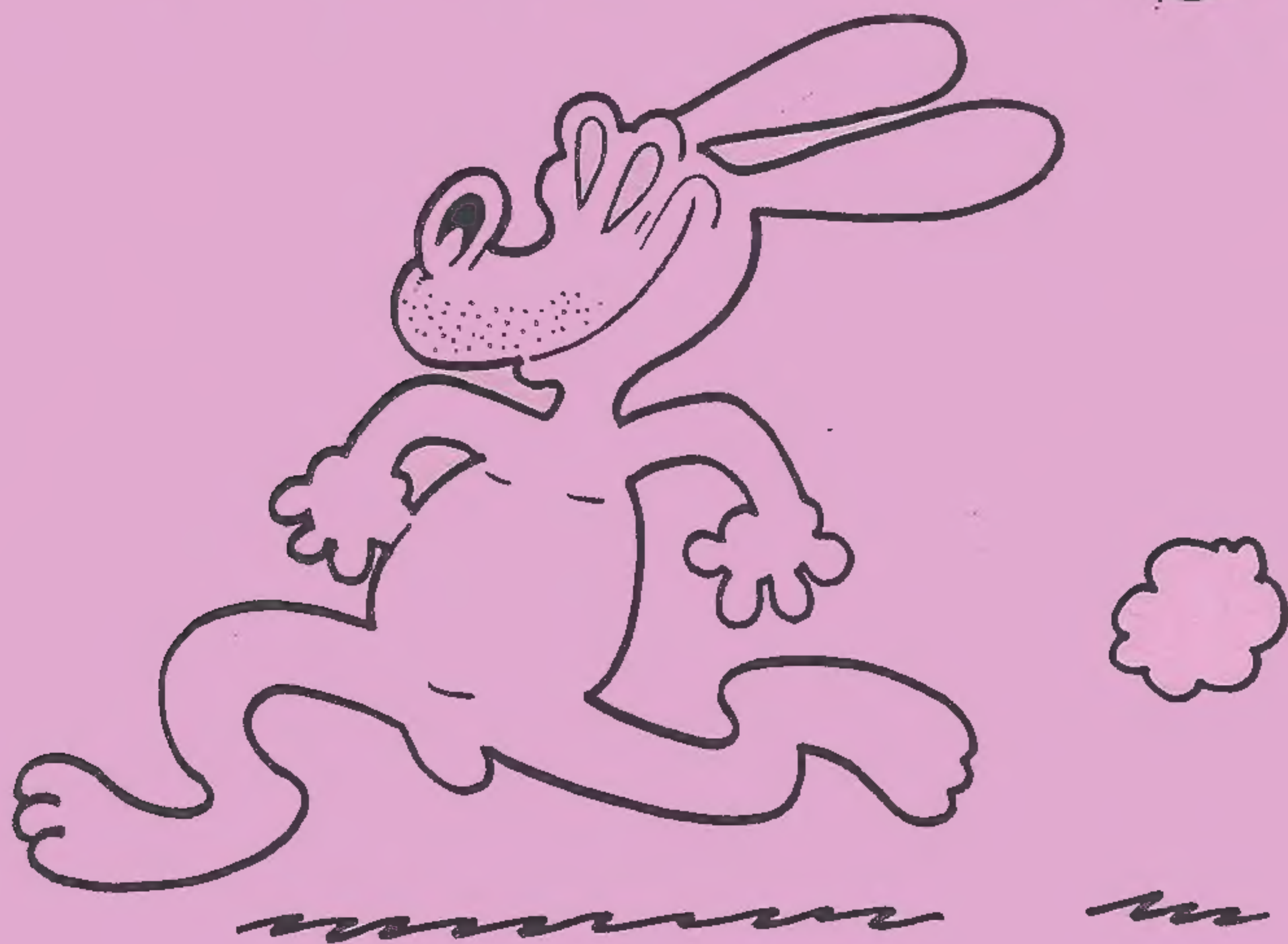


# NATURAL FUNCTIONS



# NATURAL FUNCTIONS

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PULLMAN, WA

99163

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② = 4/86

# BARK and BITE!

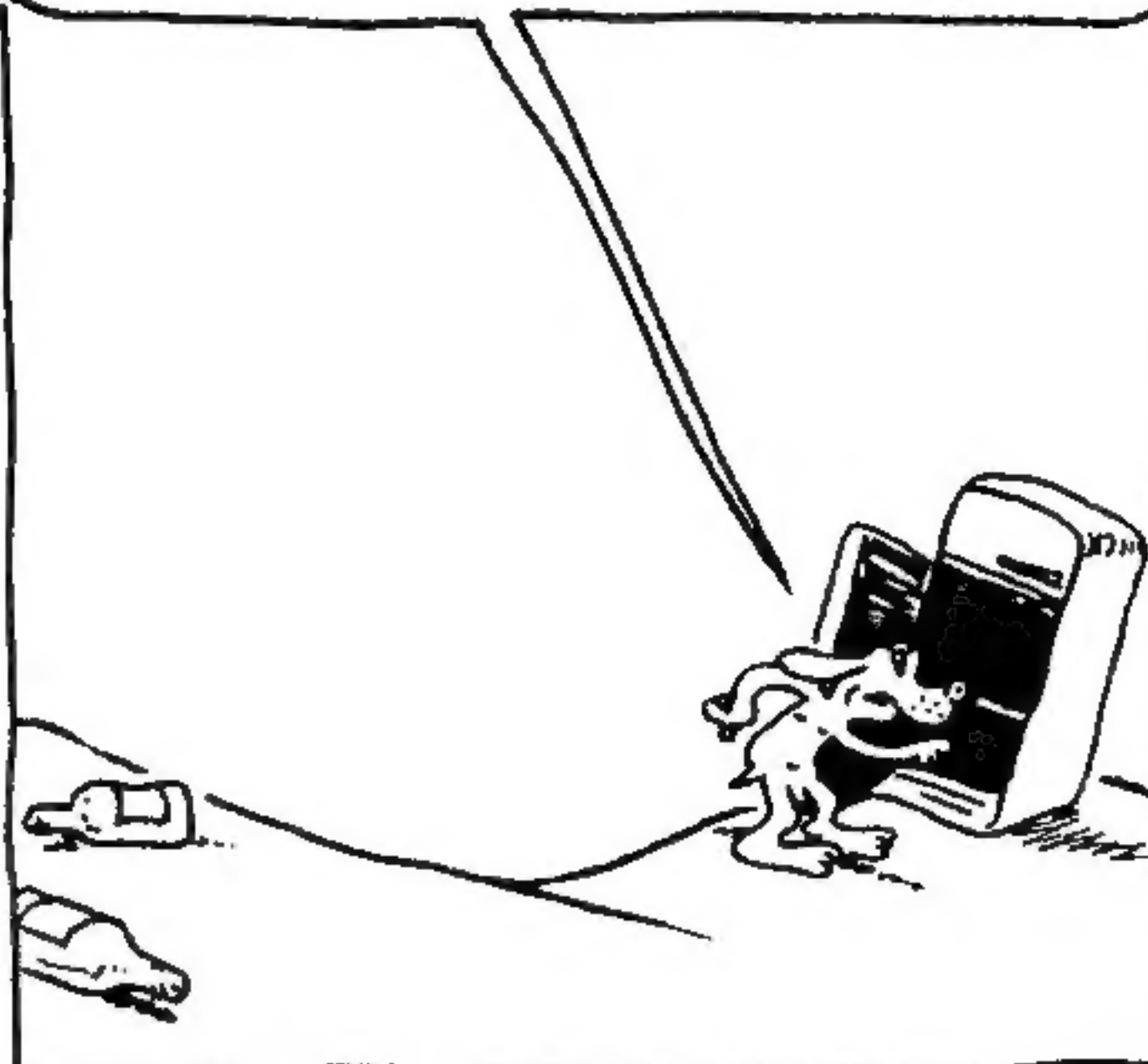
WE FIND MORTY THE DOG OUT IN THE COUNTRY, ENJOYING A TRANQUIL MOMENT DURING A WARM SPRING DAY.



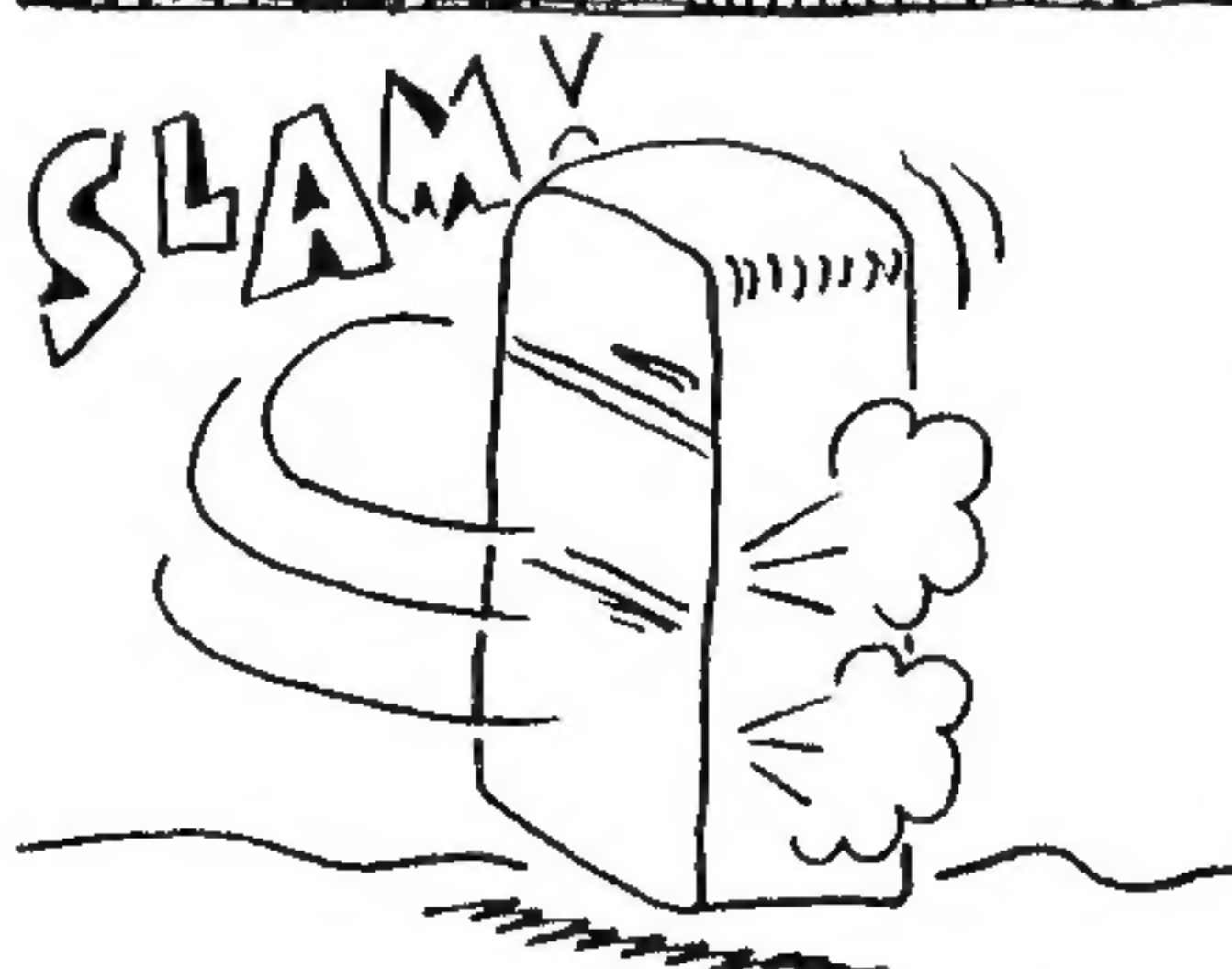
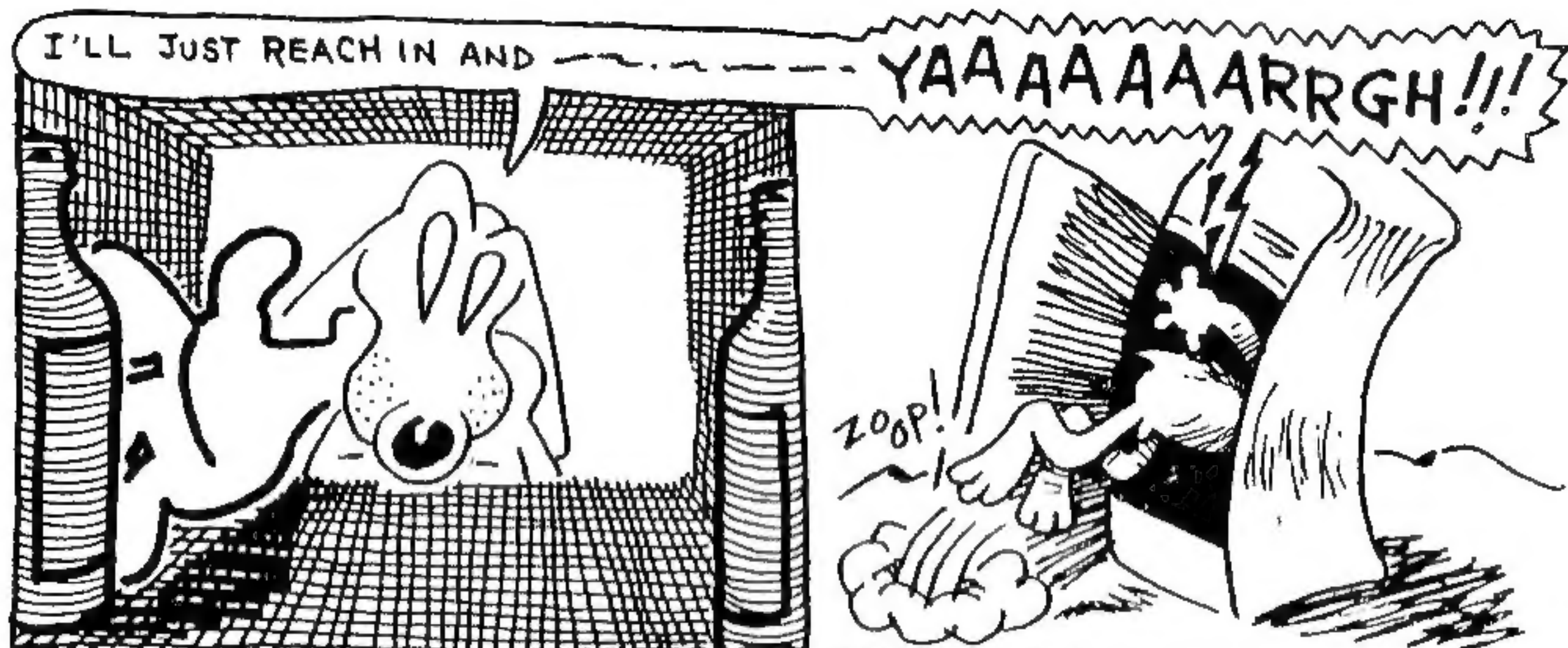
EMPTY! WELL, AS THEY SAY, "I'D RATHER HAVE A BOTTLE IN FRONT OF ME THAN A FRONTAL LOBOTOMY."



HEY! THE LIGHT BURNED OUT! I KNOW THERE'S SOME MORE BEER BACK IN THE BOWELS OF THIS BABY...







TRAPPED! I'LL PROBABLY CROAK  
ONCE THE AIR RUNS... OUT!/? WELL,  
NO SENSE IN LETTING ALL THIS BEER  
GO TO WASTE...





MORTY THEN WENT ON A VERY LONG TRIP TO DREAMLAND. HE WAS FALLING.

HEY, A COLD, DEAD FISH!?

I DON'T GET IT. WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

HUH?

CLICK

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WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

JEEZ, DO I NEED TO TAKE A PISS! WHERE'S THE NEAREST TREE?

P.T. ....?

CLINK  
CLUNK  
CLINKETY  
CLINK  
CLANK

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

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P.T. ....?

CLINK CLUNK CLINKETY CLINK CLANK

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

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P.T. ....?

CLINK CLUNK CLINKETY CLINK CLANK

**PANEL 1**

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

**PANEL 2**

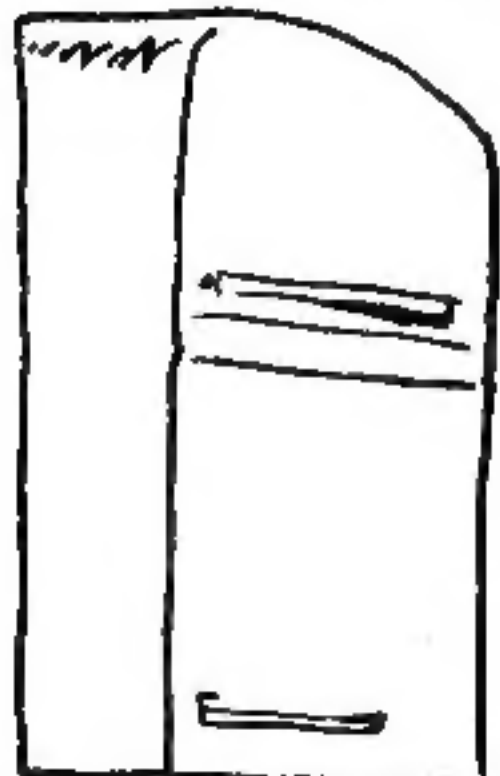
JEEZ, DO I NEED TO TAKE A PISS! WHERE'S THE NEAREST TREE?

CLINK  
CLUNK  
CLINKETY  
CLINK  
CLANK

? AT....?

[illegible]

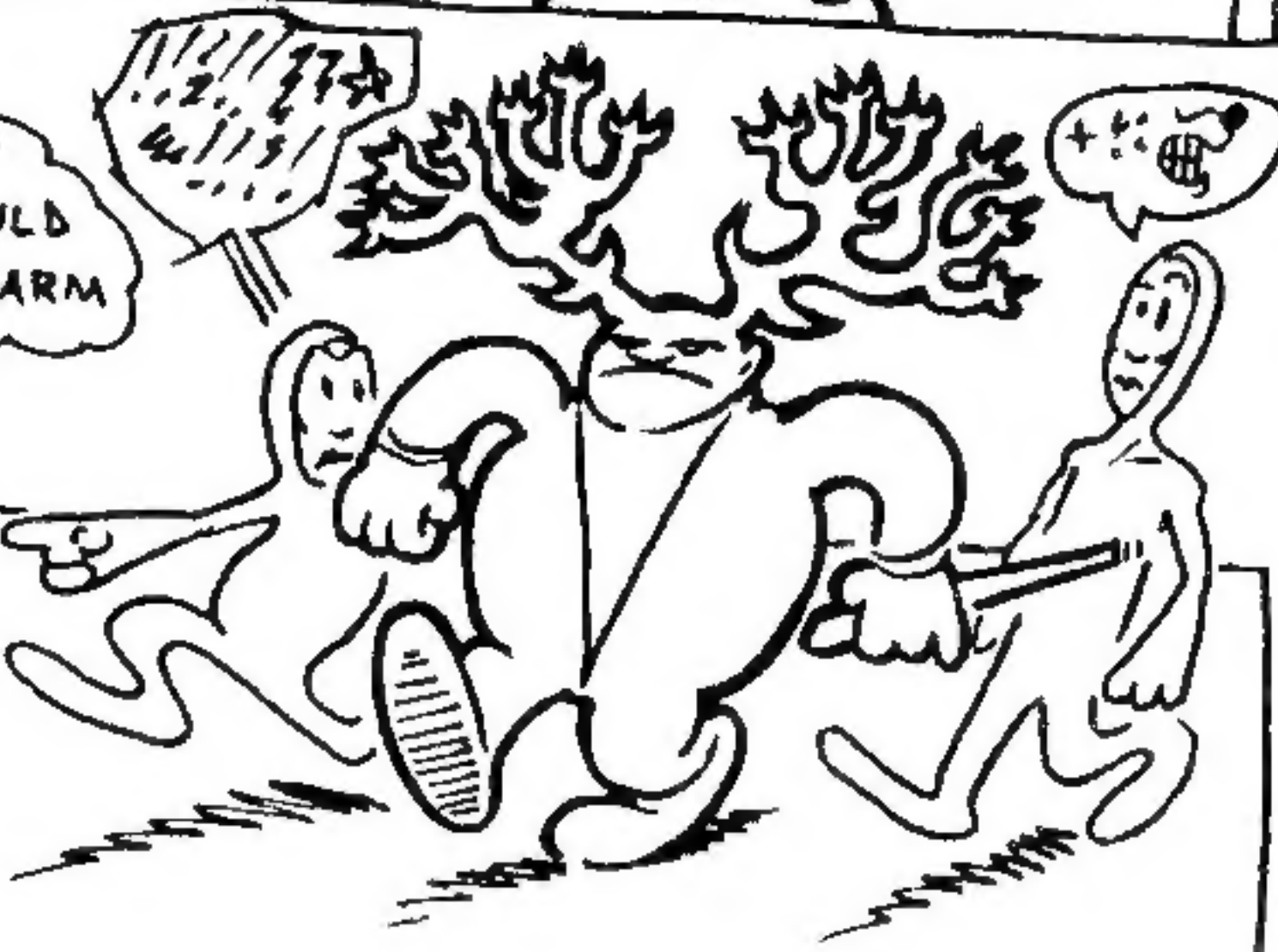
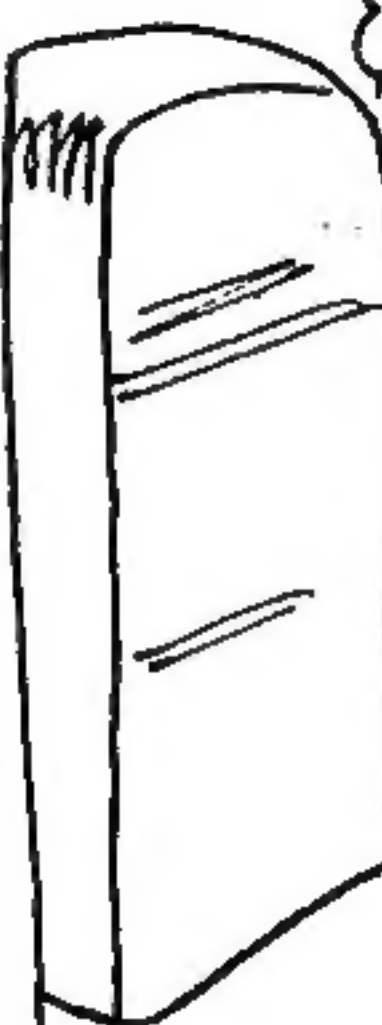
WHAT GIVES? WHAT KINDA JOINT IS THIS?  
WHERE ARE THE TREES? HEY! KEEP YER  
MITS OFFA ME!



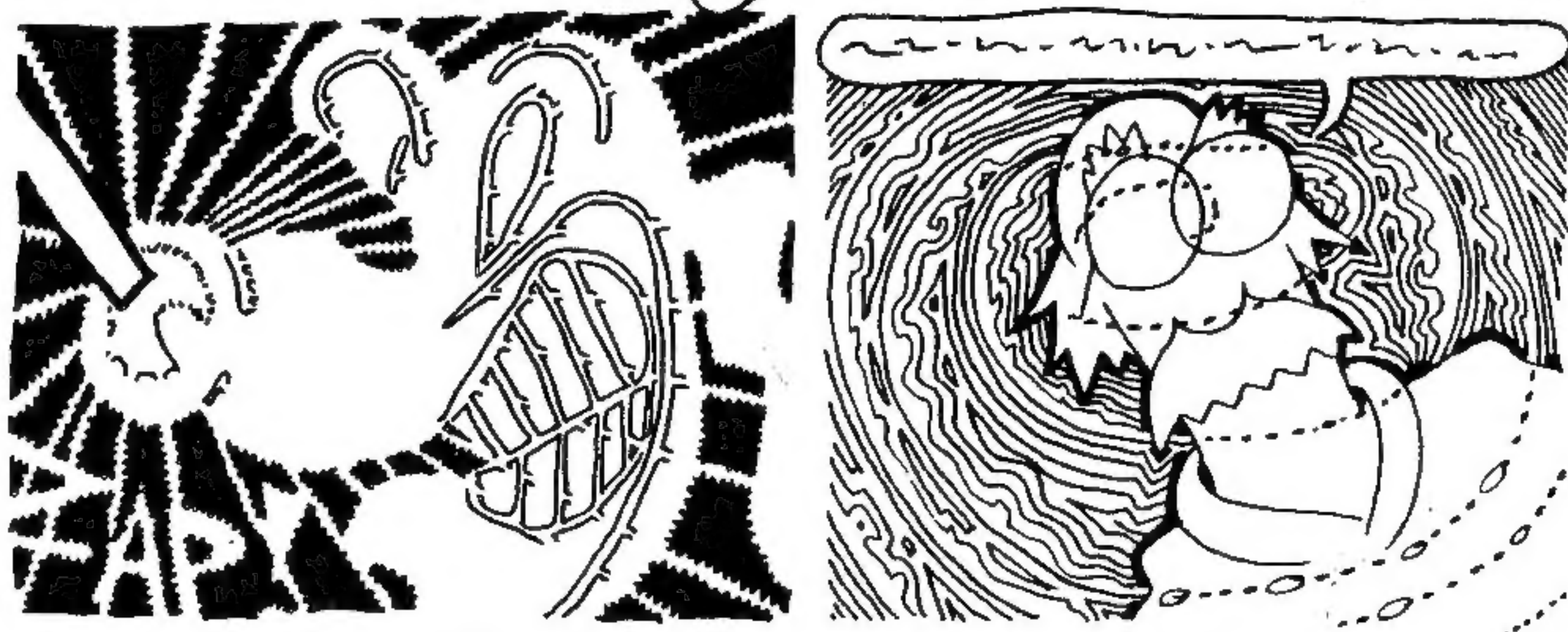
I'M GONNA GIVE YA A HARD FIVE AND  
THAT'S NO JIVE!



THIS HAS THE  
POTENTIAL TO BE A  
SITUATION WHICH COULD  
RESULT IN BODILY HARM  
TO MYSELF ...



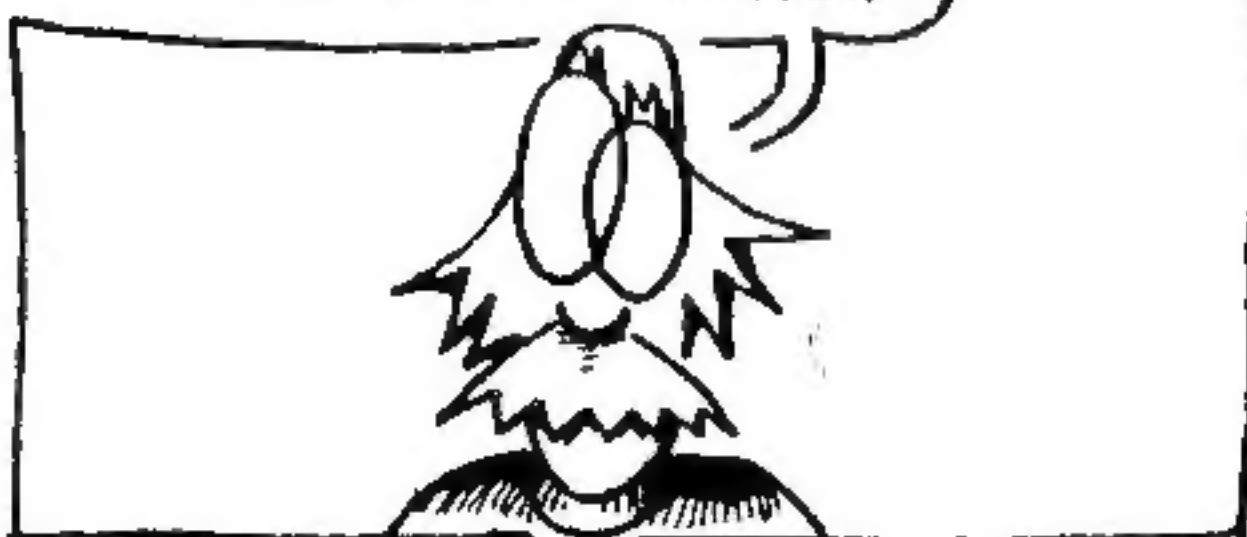








WE ARE RULED BY A SMALL GROUP OF THOSE "SLOBS WITH ANTLERS", MAYBE 100 OR SO. THEY'RE THE SAME SORT OF POWER ELITE THAT RULED IN YOUR TIME, EXCEPT THESE CLOWNS USE GENETIC ENGINEERING TO GROW ANTLERS --- SYMBOLS OF THEIR POWER.



CHARMING. HEY, IS THERE A TREE NEARBY? I HATE TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT, BUT I'VE GOT 3 CASES OF BREWSKI SWIRLING AROUND IN MY BULGING BLADDER ---



MY, MY, YOU ARE FROM THE DARK AGES! THE LAST OF THE TREES WERE CUT DOWN IN 1998 IN ORDER TO PROVIDE PAPER FOR THE WORLDWIDE EXPLOSION OF SMALL PRESS COMIX BOOKS (NOW CONSIDERED CLASSIC LITERATURE).



ALL THE NATURAL FUNCTIONS OF TREES HAVE BEEN PROVIDED FOR BY SEVERAL STRATEGICALLY PLACED FACTORIES...





HMM. I CAN SEE THIS WILL BE A BATTLE OF WITS, WHICH DOESN'T SEEM FAIR SINCE THOSE ANTLER-HEADS HAVE NO AMMO ---

ONLY AUTHORIZED STATE PERSONNEL  
ARE ALLOWED TO THINK! THOUGHT  
BALLOONS ARE STRICTLY ILLEGAL!


GASP! :

HOW WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO HELP ME  
DO SOMETHING  
ILLEGAL AND FUN?

THE HISTORIAN AGREED. FIRST, HE TAUGHT MORTY THE LANGUAGE...

How's THAT?

IT TOOK TIME, BUT MORT FINALLY MASTERED THE LANGUAGE. HIS NEXT STEP WAS TO STUDY THE SCIENCE OF GENETICS---



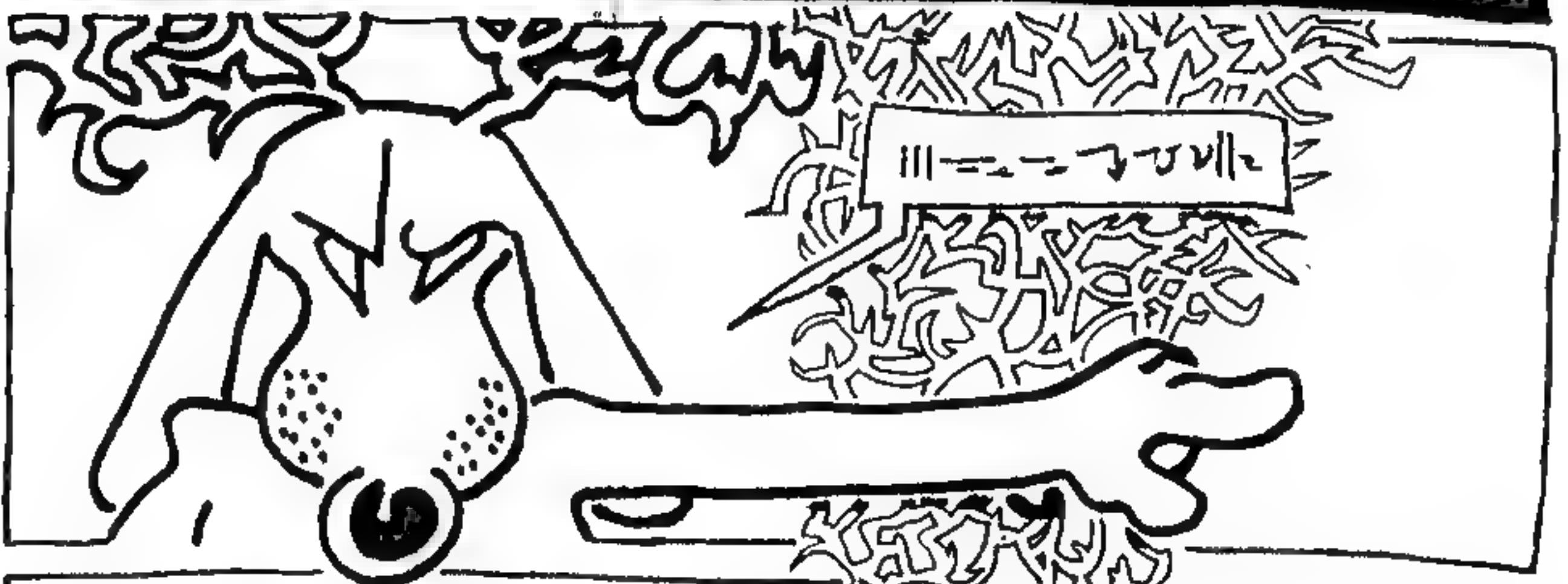
HAHAHA! THAT WAS A GOOD ONE! NOW LET'S GET BACK TO WORK...



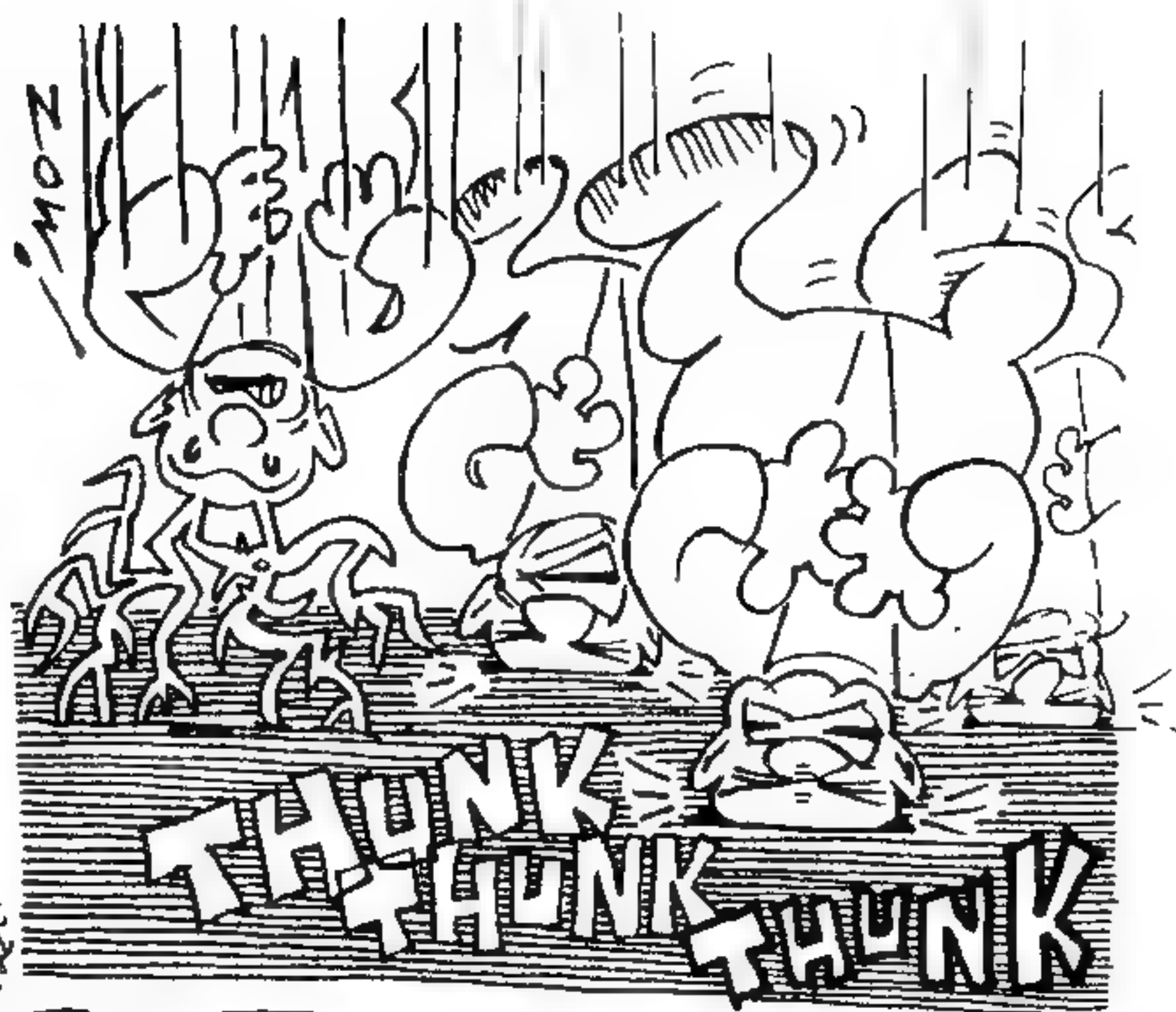


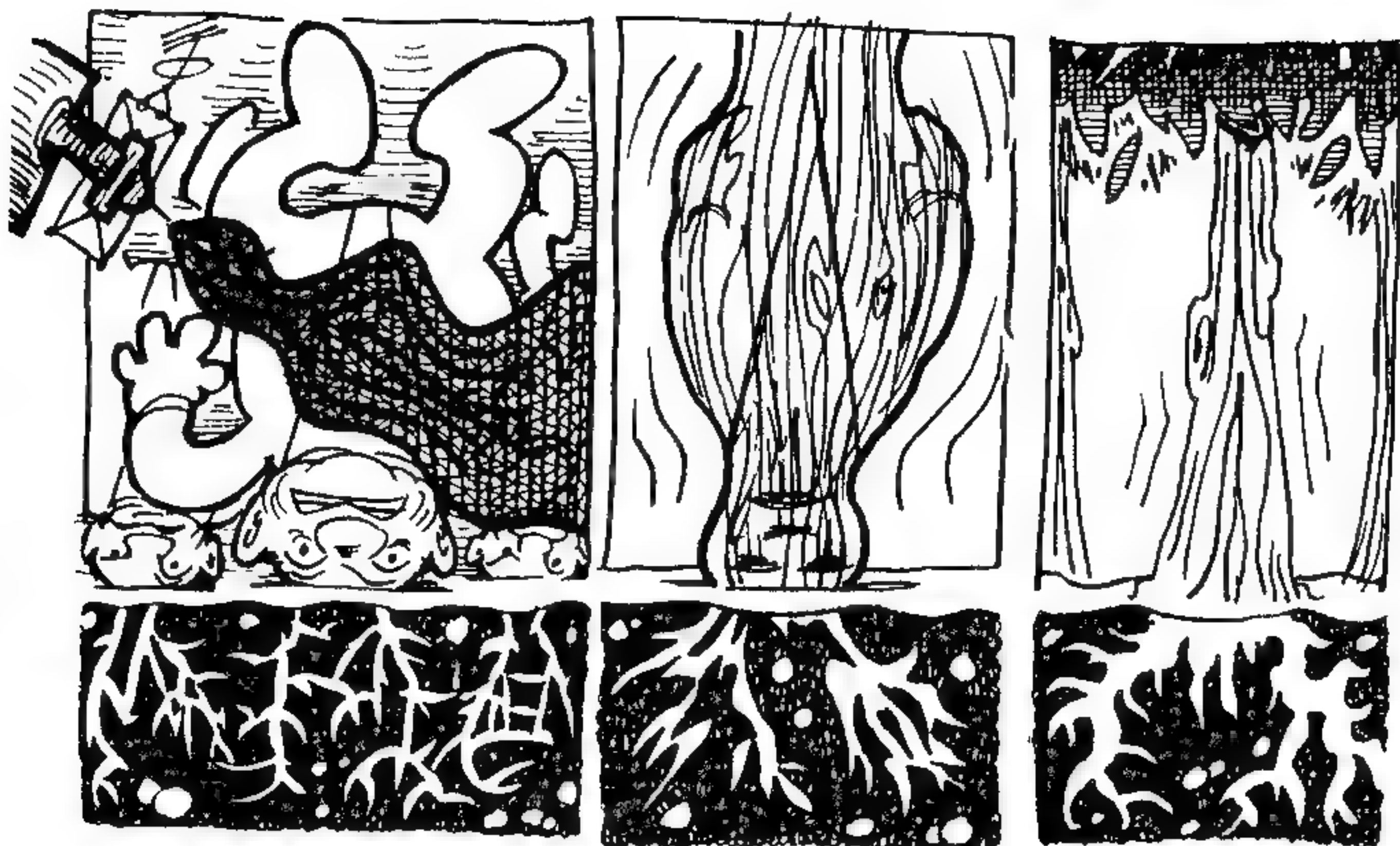










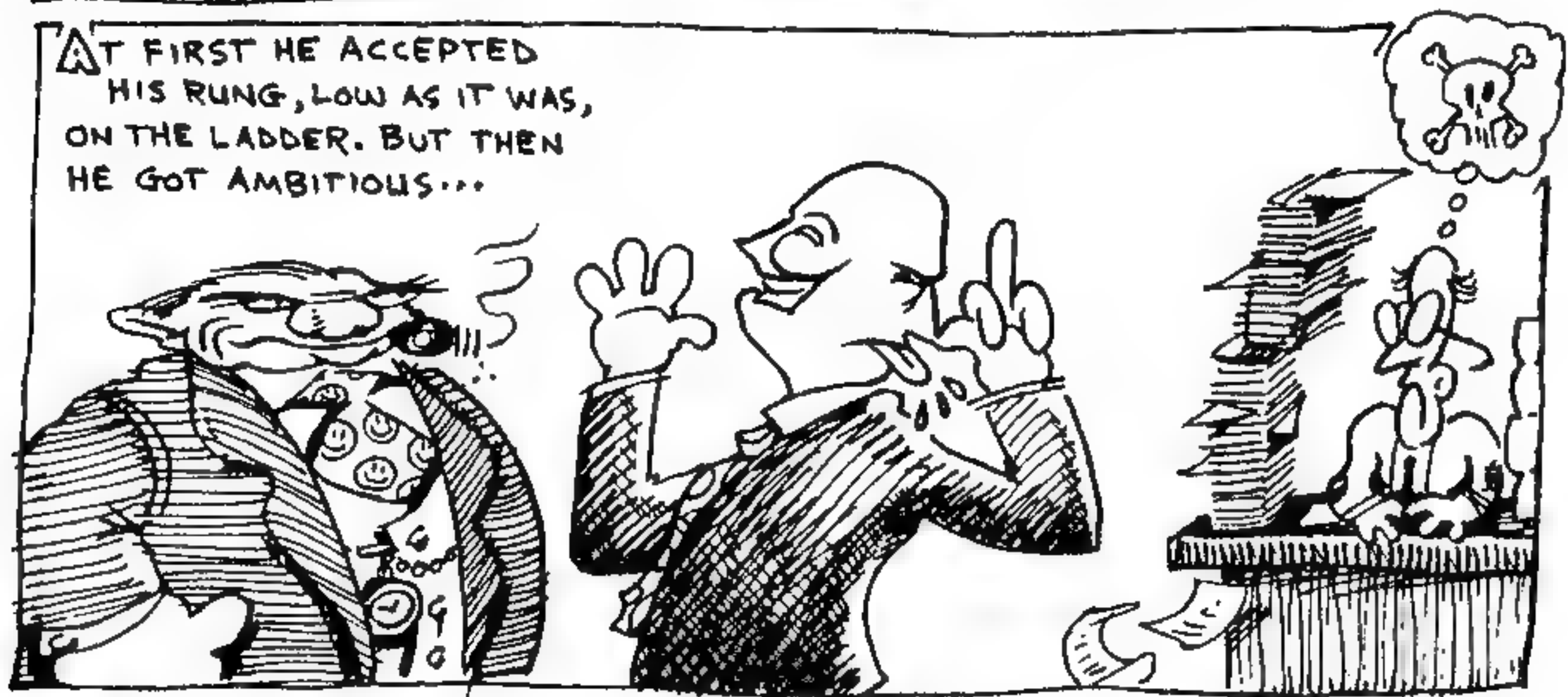
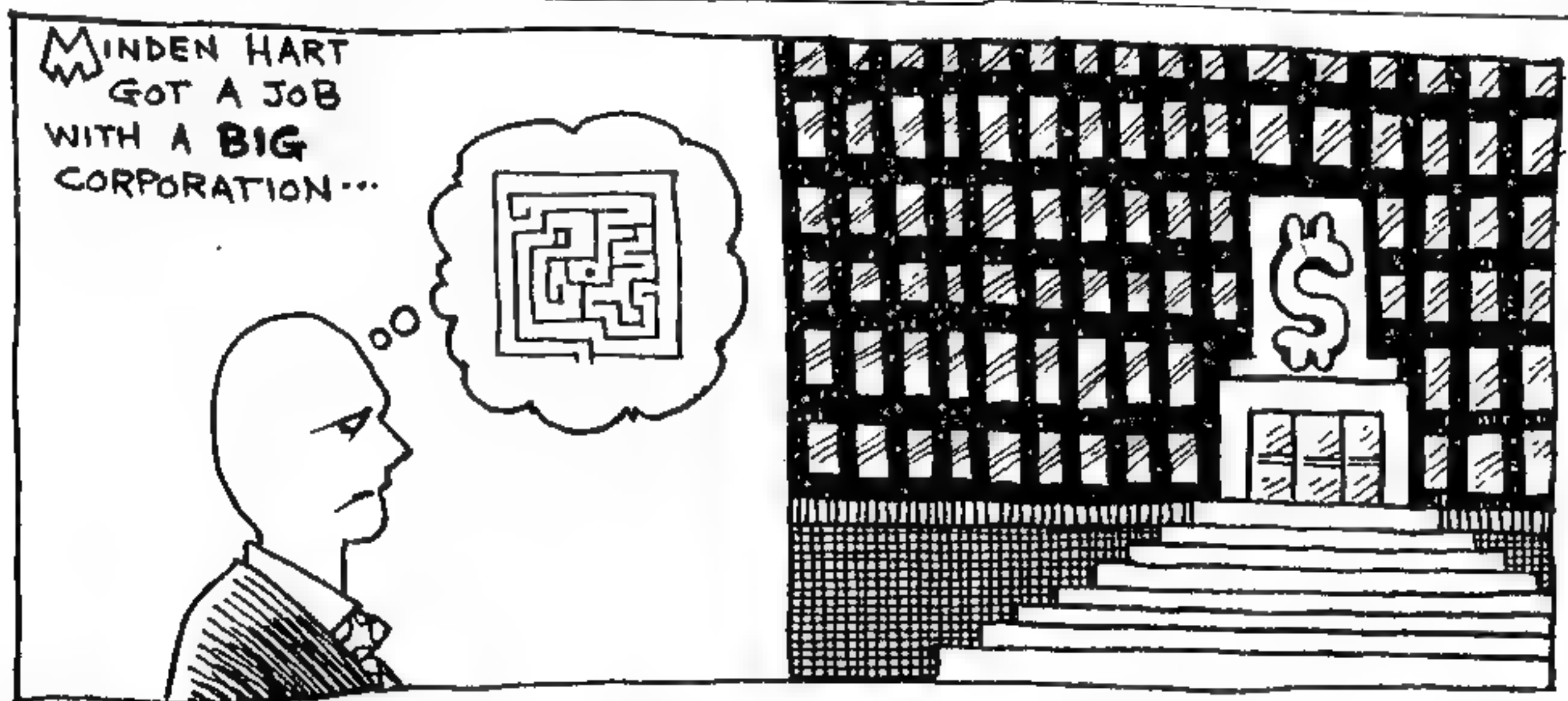






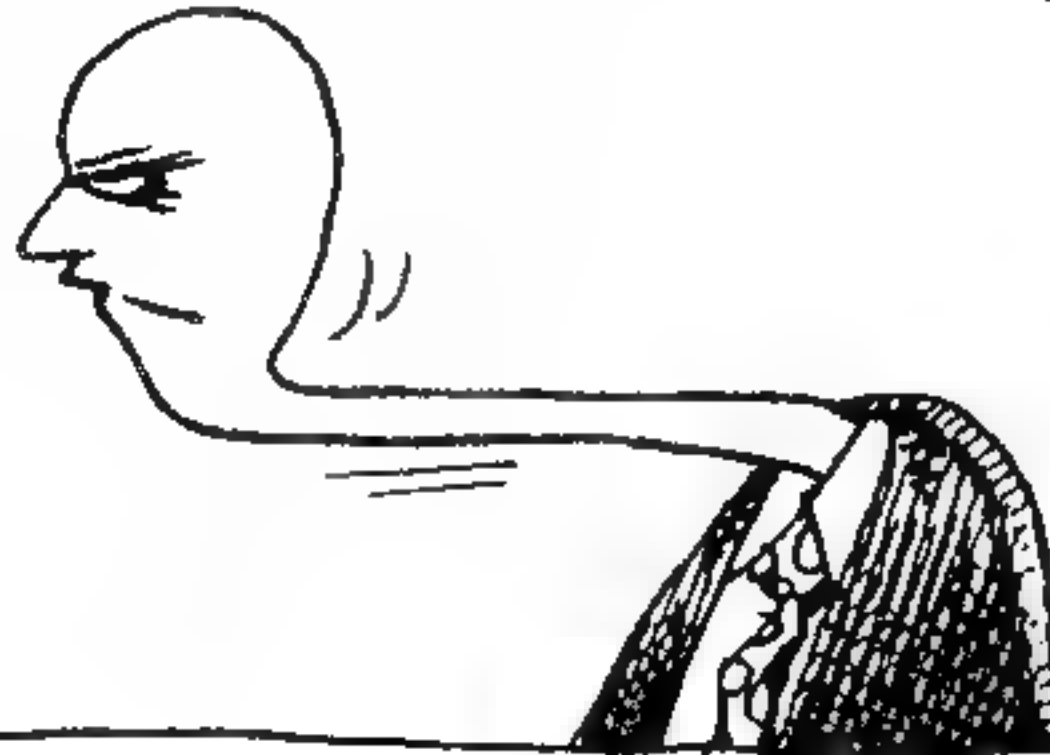
# *the* BIG BREAK!

"PERSONS ATTEMPTING TO FIND A MOTIVE IN THIS NARRATIVE WILL BE PROSECUTED; PERSONS ATTEMPTING TO FIND A MORAL IN IT WILL BE BANISHED; PERSONS ATTEMPTING TO FIND A PLOT IN IT WILL BE SHOT."  
-- MARK TWAIN, PREFACE, ADVENTURES OF HUCKLEBERRY FINN, 1884.

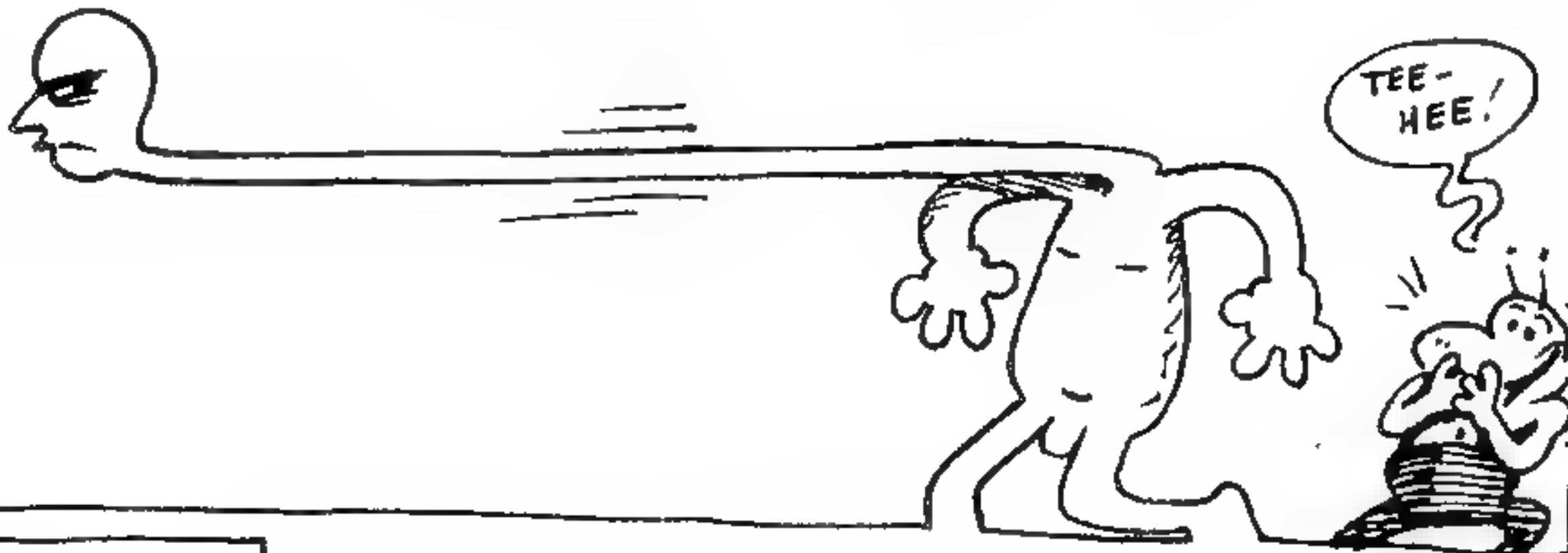




AND ONE DAY HE GOT HIS BIG BREAK! YES! HE WAS PROMOTED FROM "FIRST TECHNICIAN ASS-KISSER" TO "RECT-O NOSER." AFTER THAT, HIS CRANIUM STRIVED TO GET AWAY FROM THAT TRAGIC FLAW KNOWN AS THE "HEART."



AND THE MORE HE GOT A-HEAD, THE LESS HE KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON WITH THE OTHER HALF. OF COURSE, THIS WORKED AGAINST HIM ---

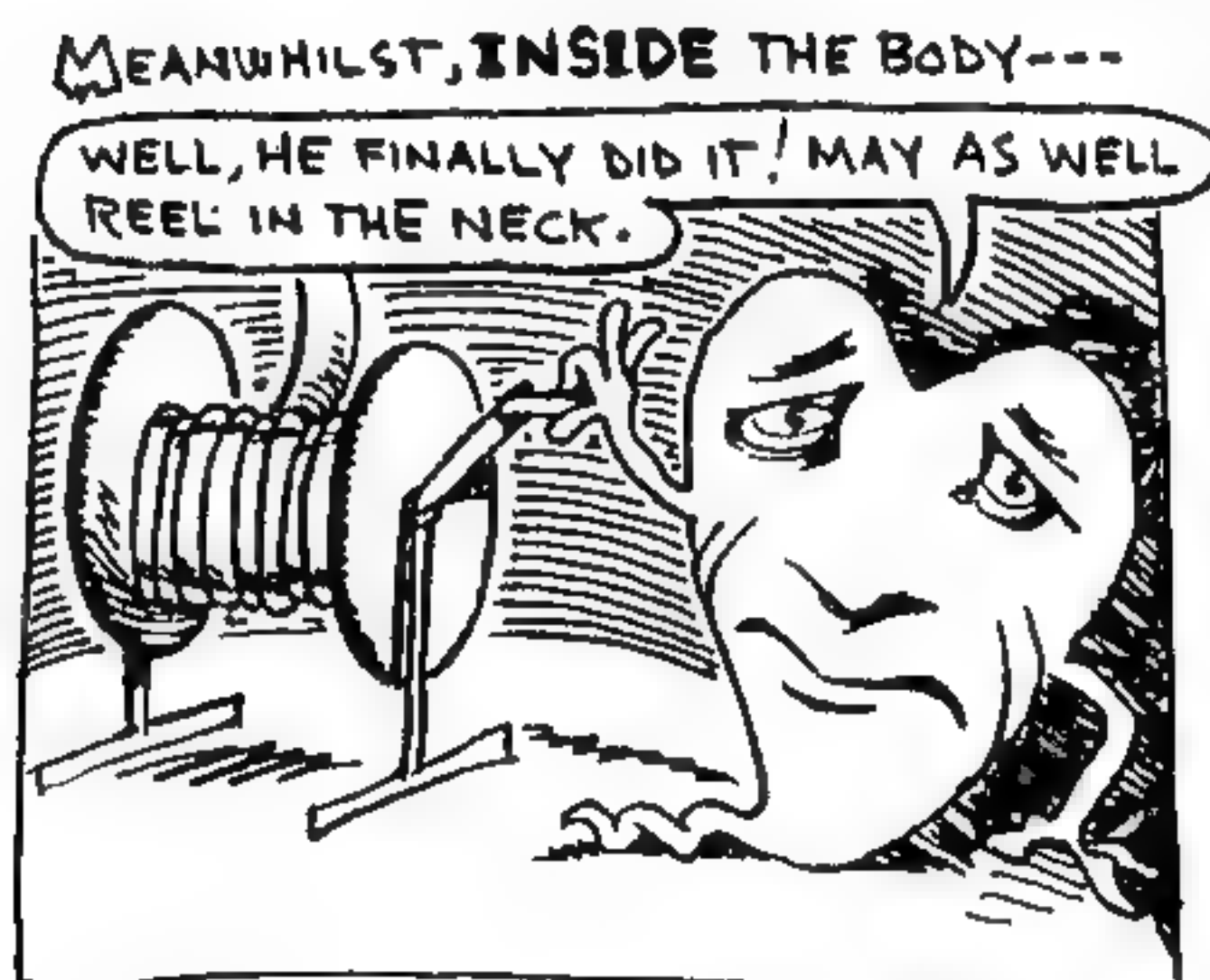


THEN ONE DAY...

MINDEN, I SEE YOUR BODY IS RUNNING FREE LIKE A HEATHEN SAVAGE. WE DON'T LIKE THAT TO HAPPEN, DO WE? DO YOU LIKE YOUR WORK?

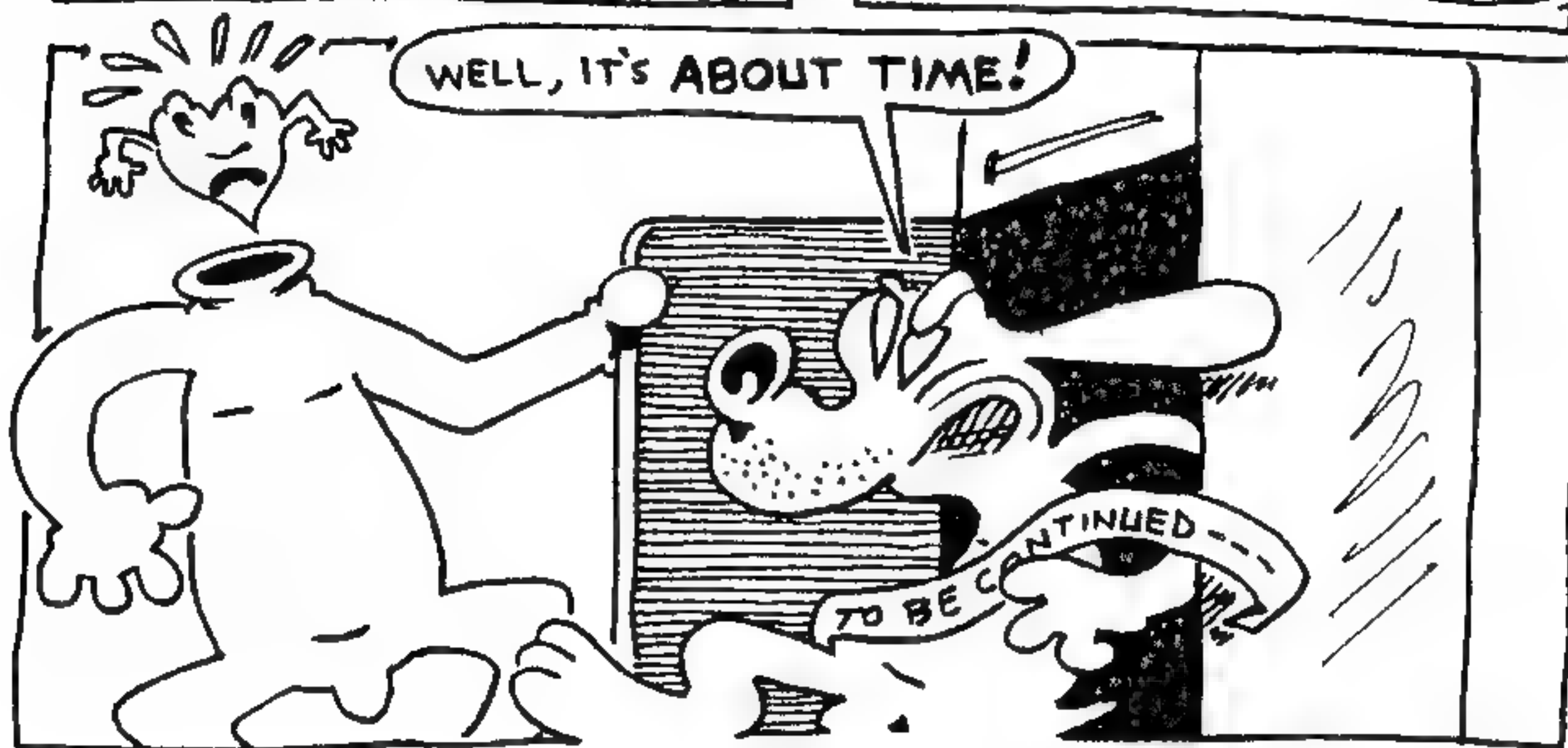
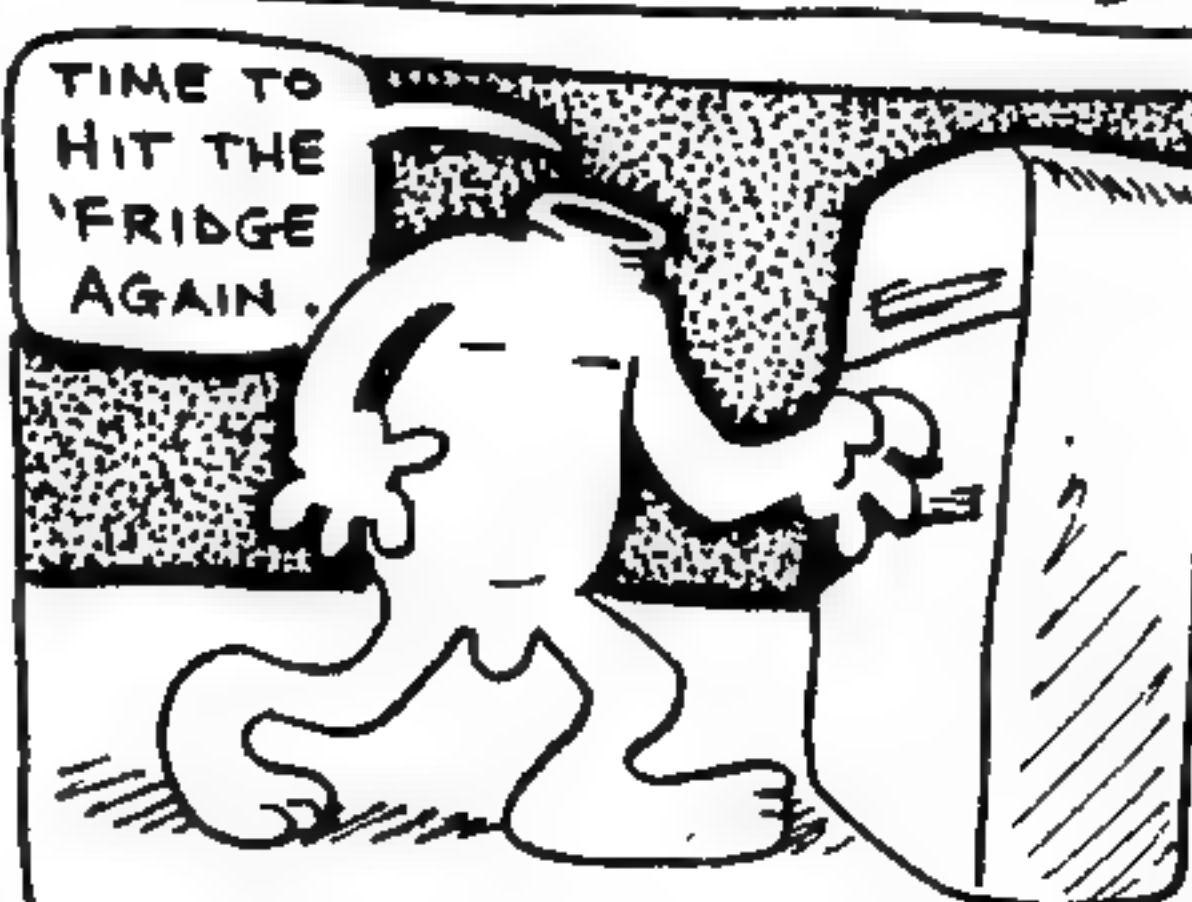
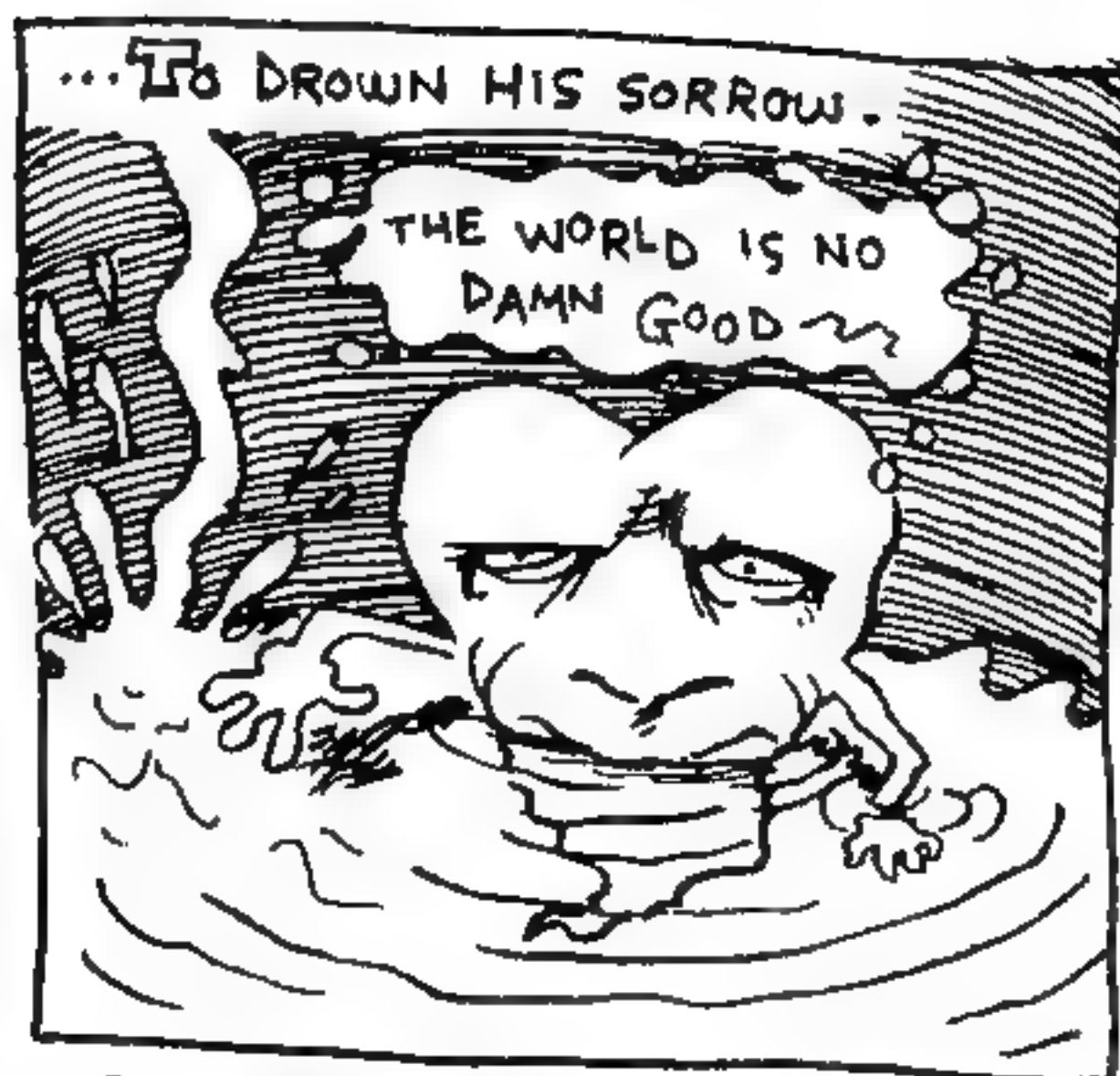
I-UNDERSTAND-SIR!  
I-OBEY!

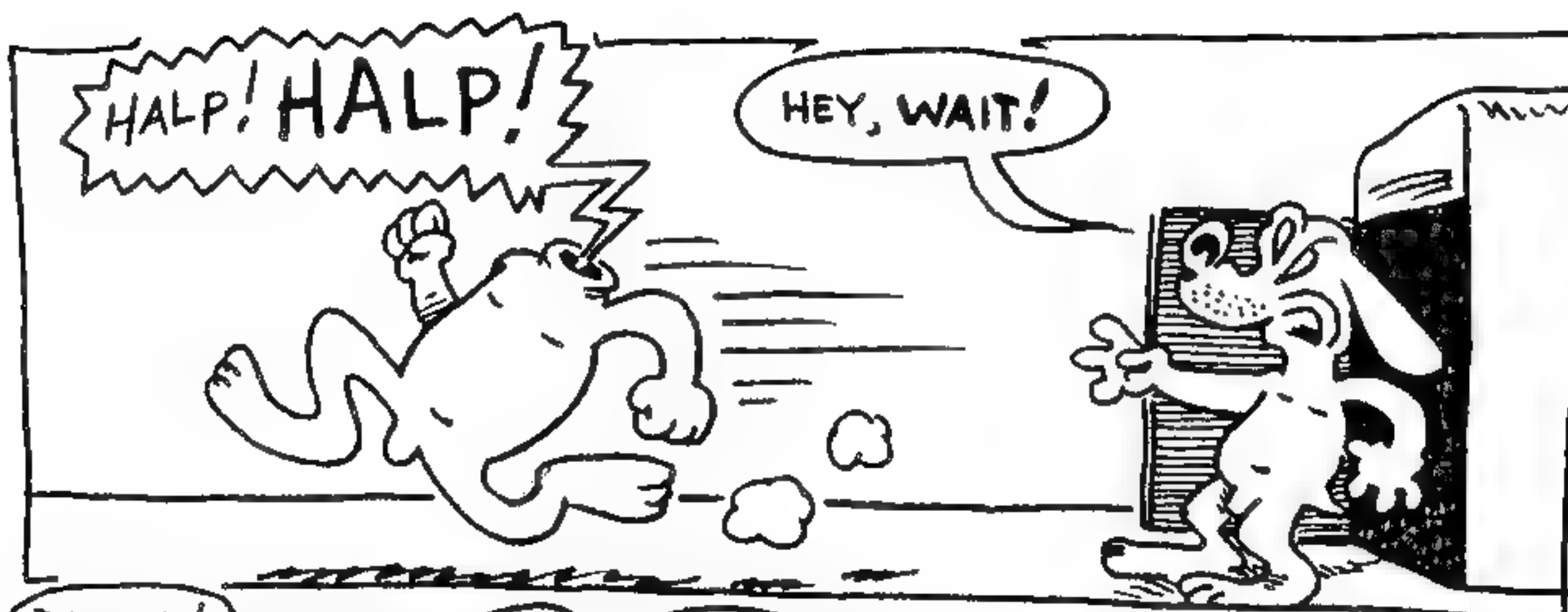






WITH NO DIRECTION, HE FLOUNDERED,  
HE WONDERED WHY THIS HAPPENED  
TO HIM. HE FELT SORRY FOR HIM-  
SELF. SO, HE STARTED HITTING THE  
KEGS...







IN THE MEANTIME... AT A BORED MEETING...

SNIVELY, I HAVE AN OVERWHELMING  
DESIRE TO WIPE MY FEET ON YOUR FACE.  
DO A FEASIBILITY STUDY ON THAT, WILL YOU?

Y...YESSIR!  
RIGHT AWAY SIR!

ALRIGHT, WHICH ONE OF YOU HEADS  
BELONG TO THIS BODY?!

WHAT IS THE  
MEANING OF  
THIS, YOUNG PUP?  
LOOK AT ME  
WHEN I ADDRESS  
YOU!

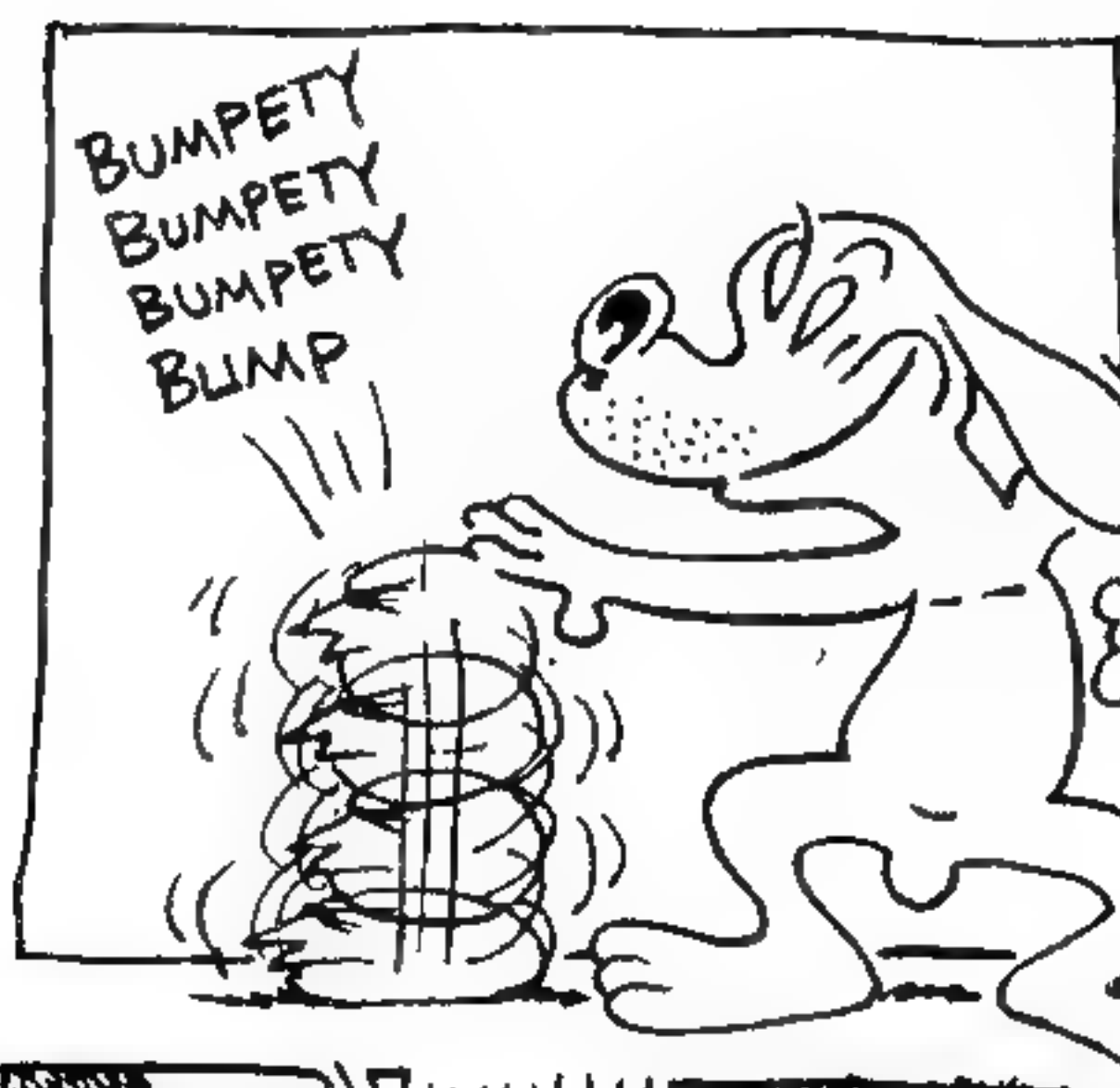
OH, YOU WANT  
EYE CONTACT,  
EH?

YAAAAHH!

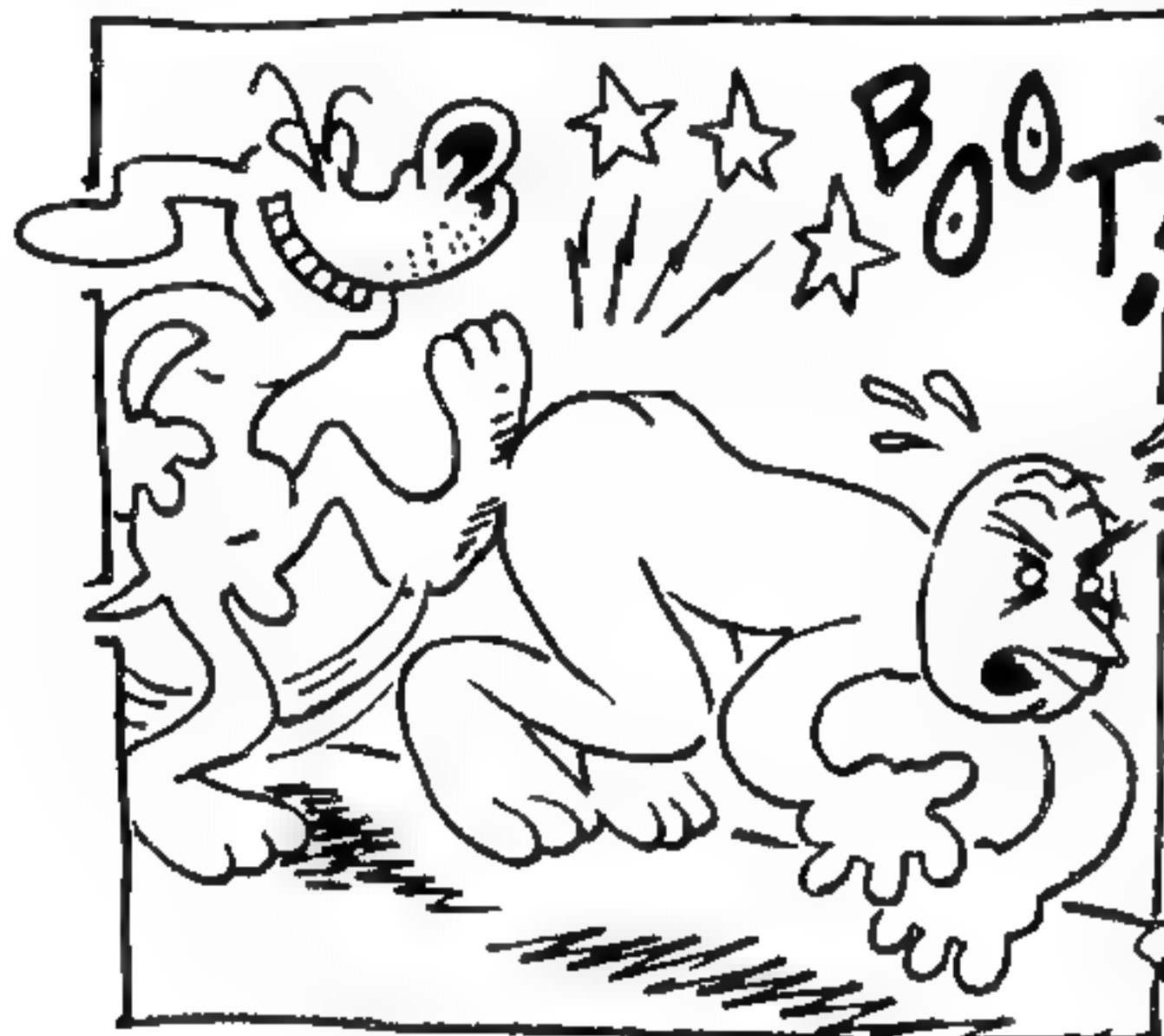
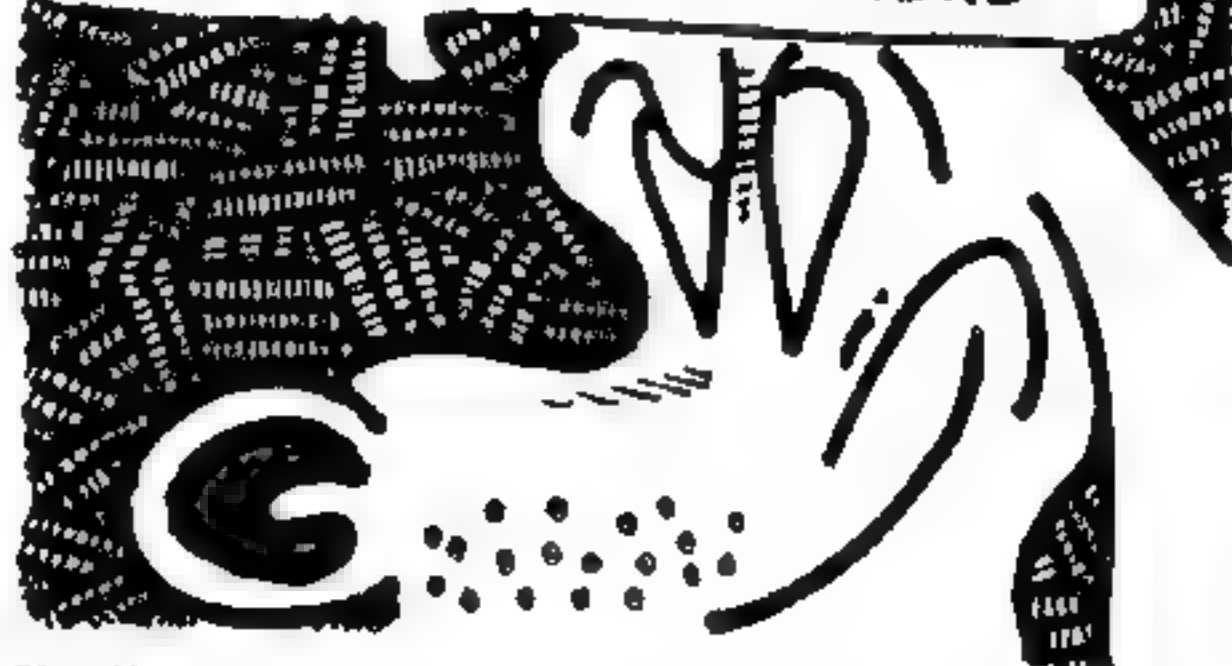
EYE CONTACT!  
HEEHEE HEEHEE!

NOW FOR THE FIRST STAGE OF MY  
THERAPY PROGRAM...

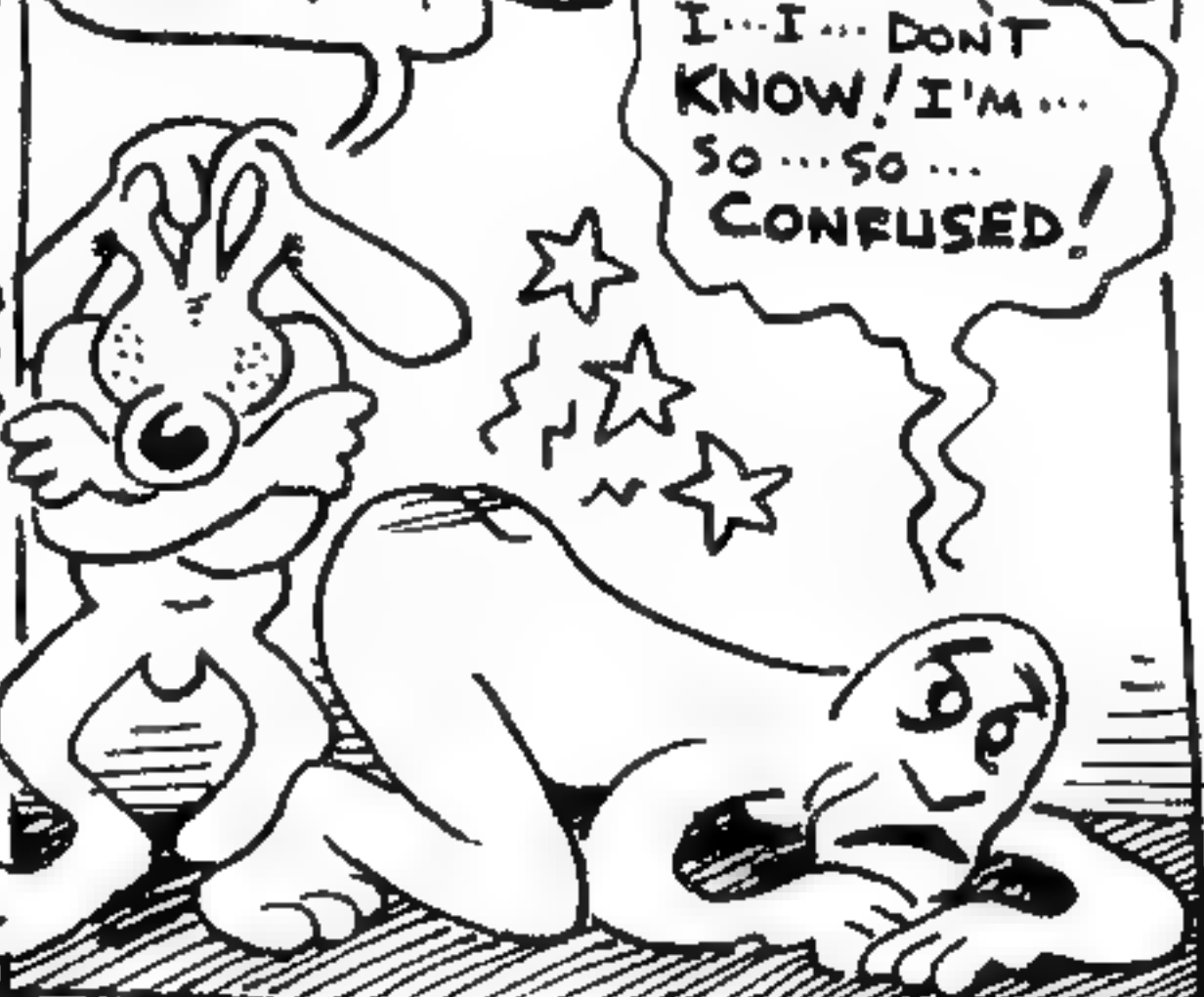
WHIMPER



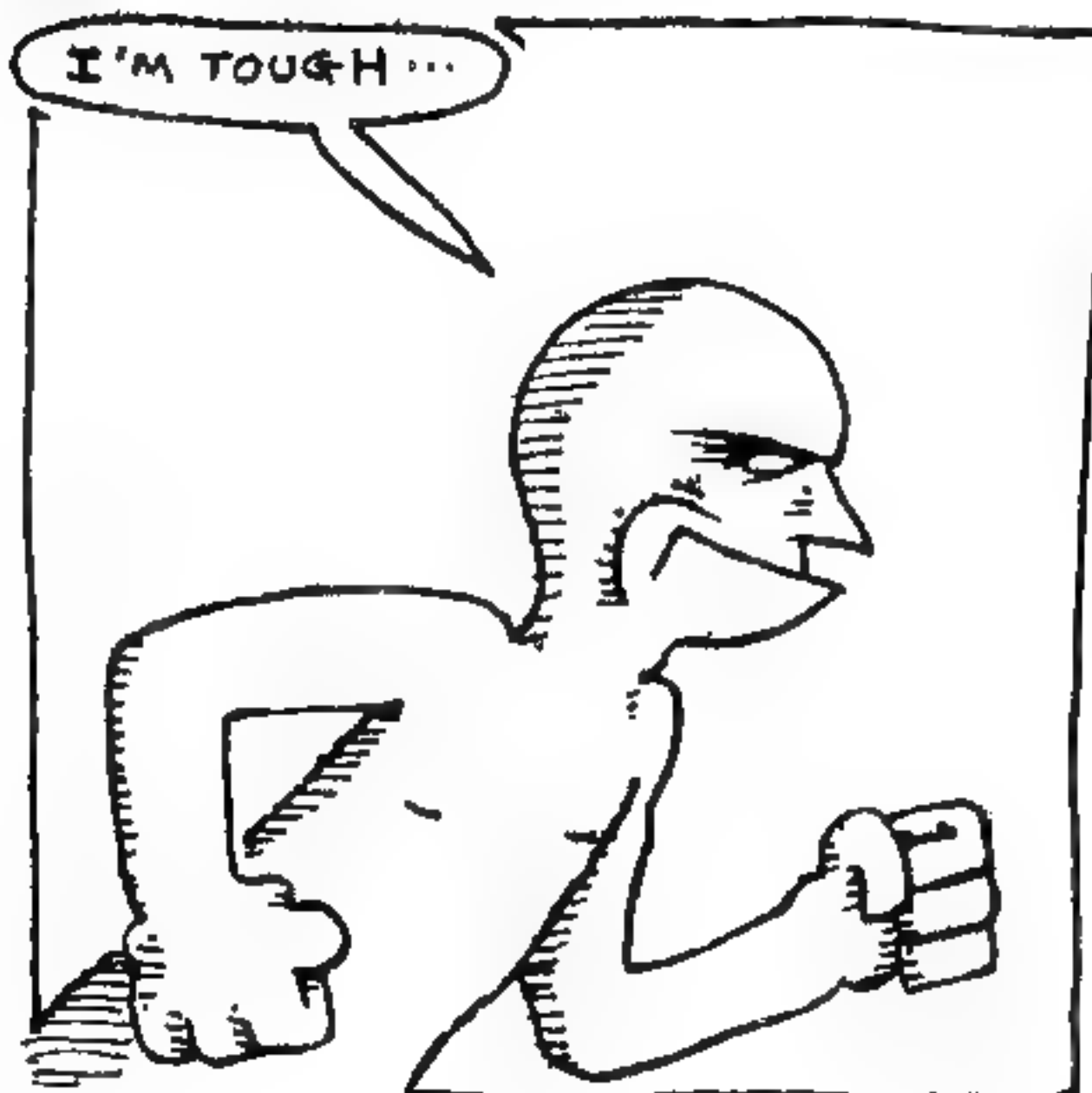
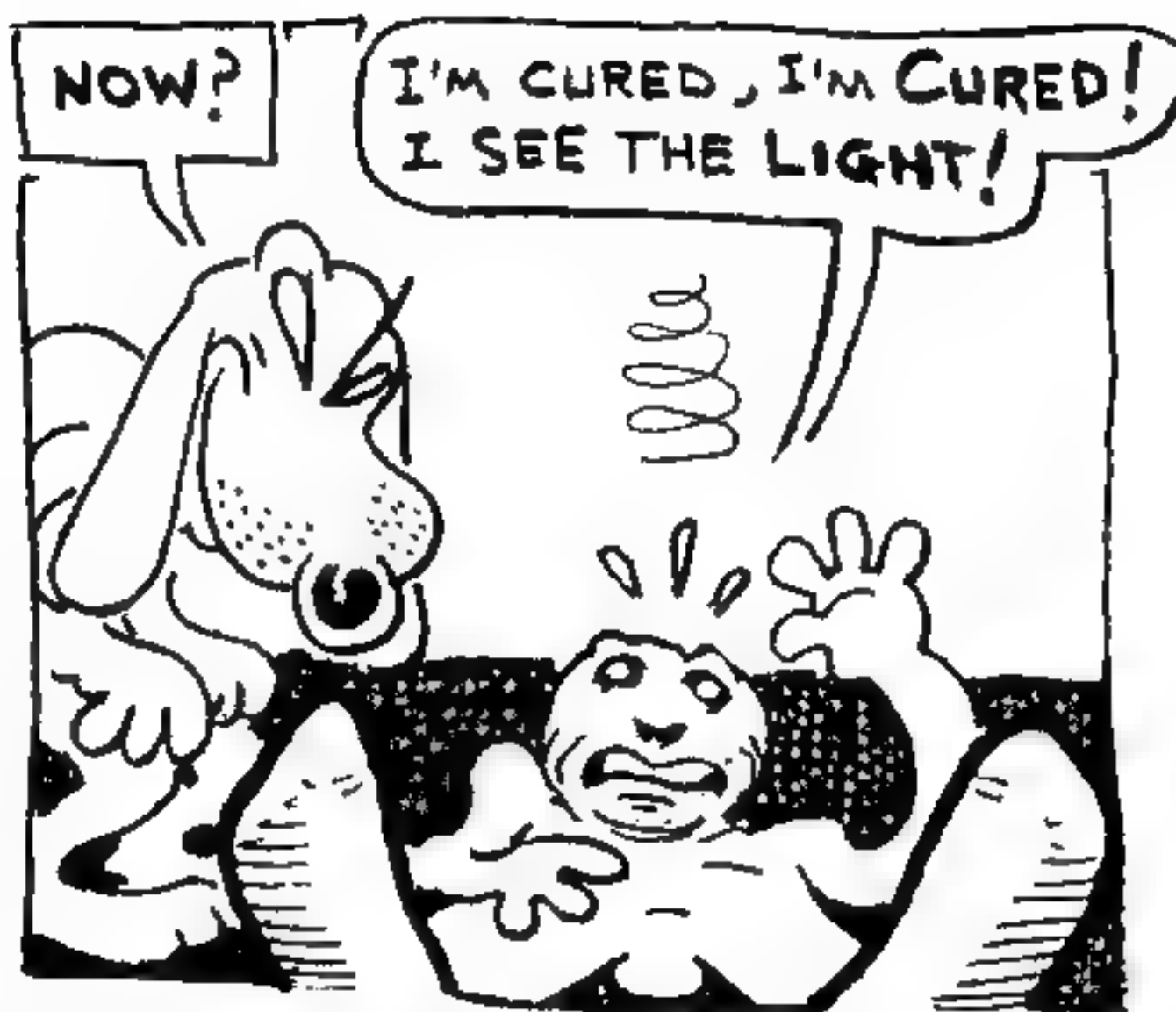
NOW THE NEXT STEP IS RATHER CRUDE,  
BUT EFFECTIVE. NONE OF THIS  
CANDYASS SHRINK STUFF HERE...

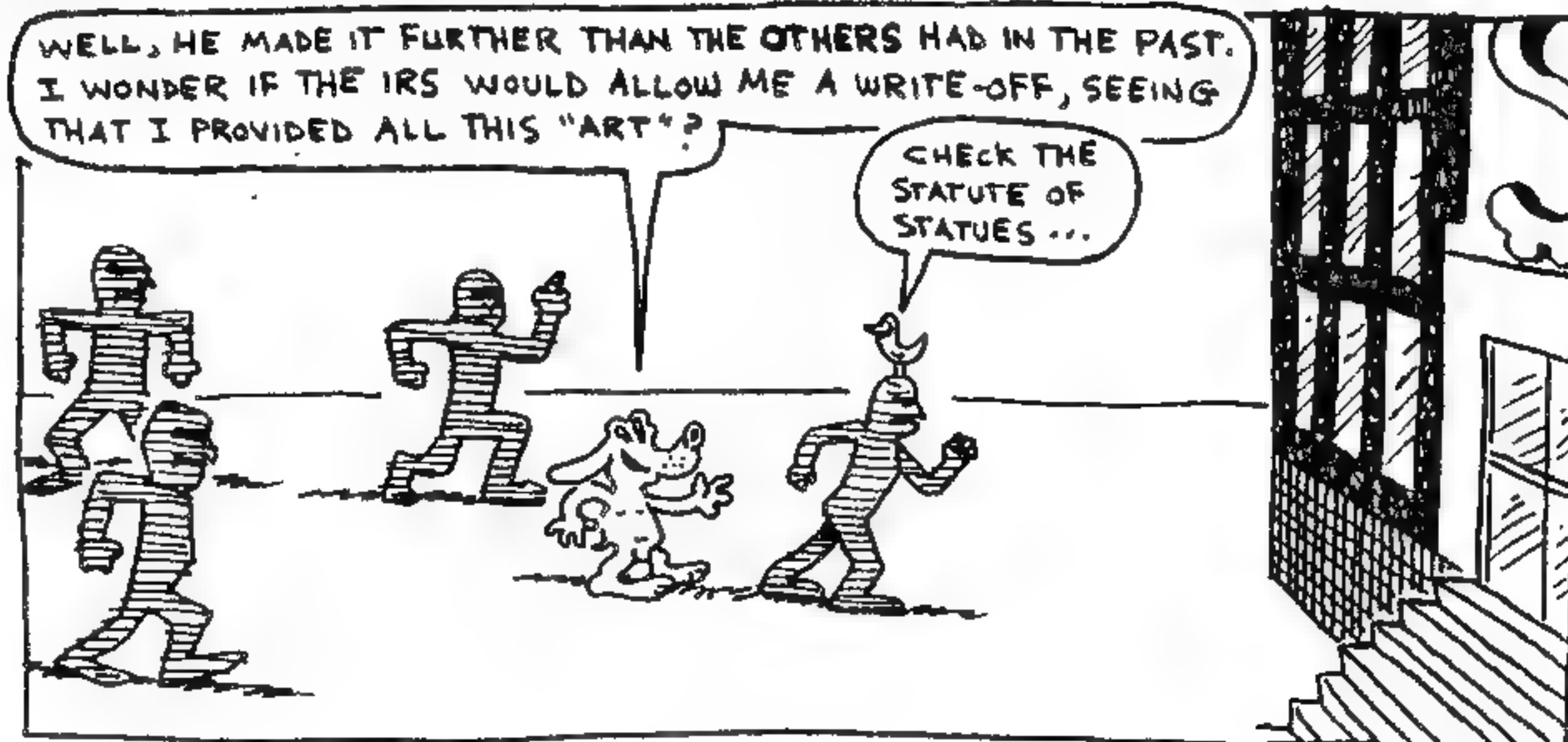
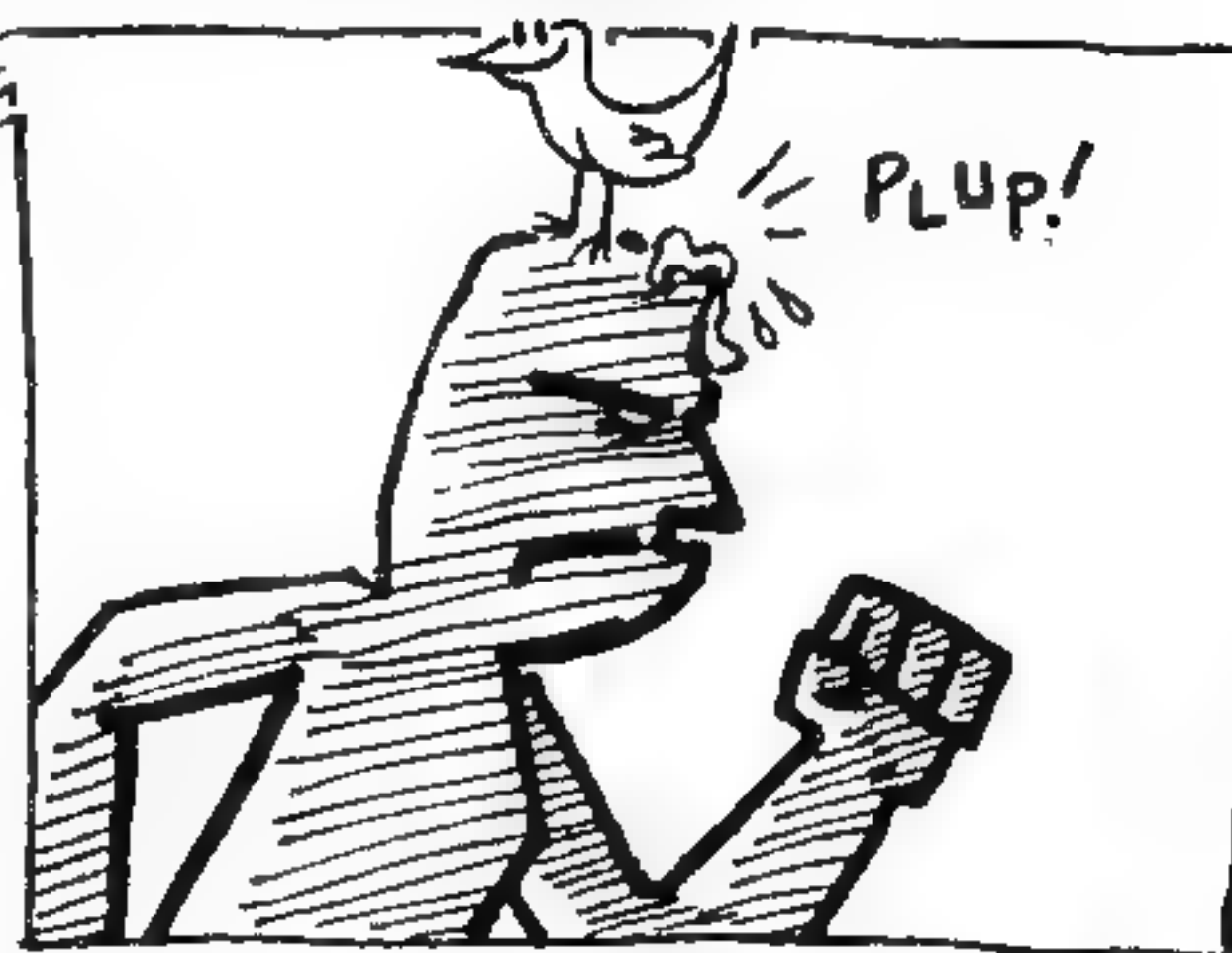
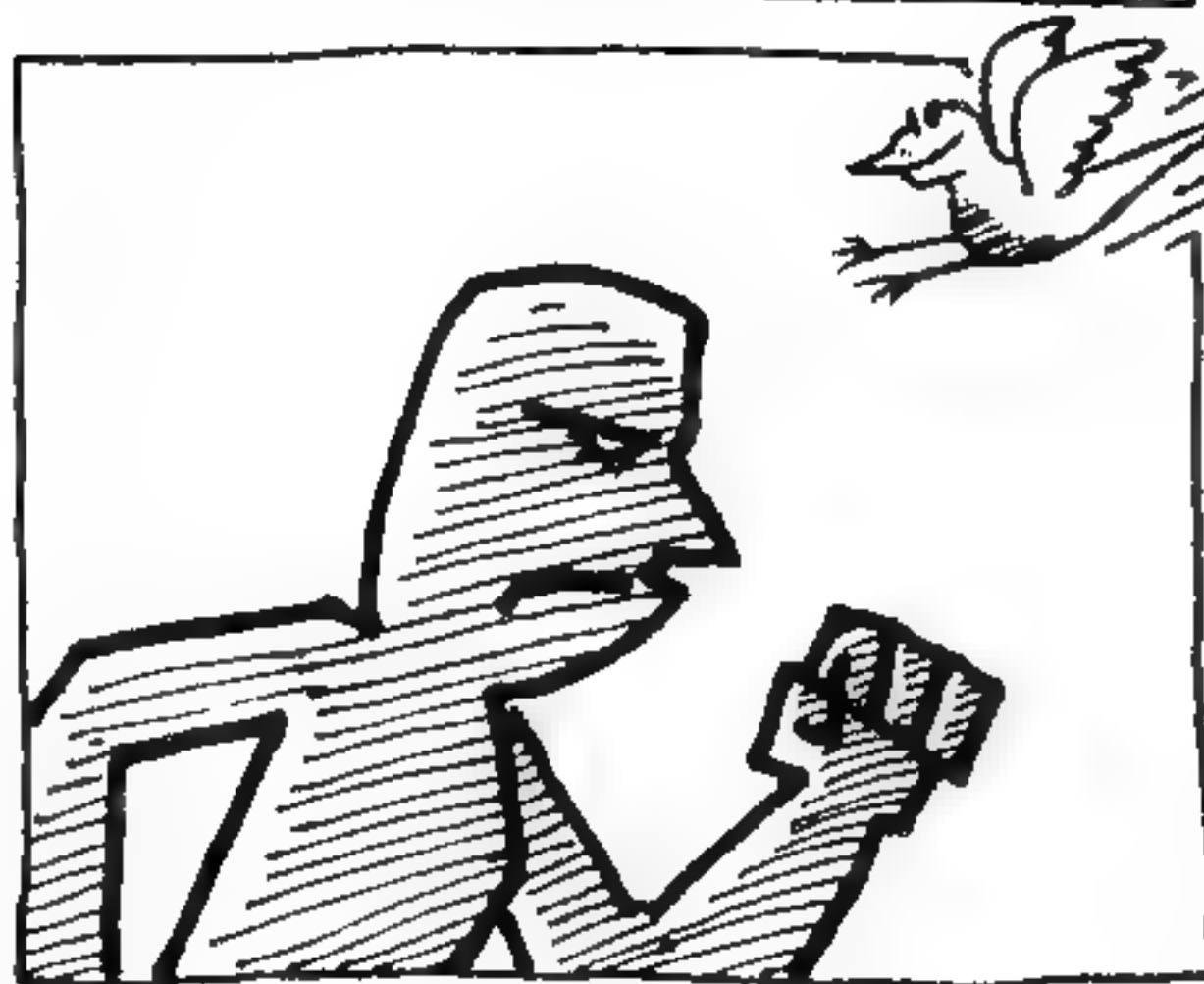
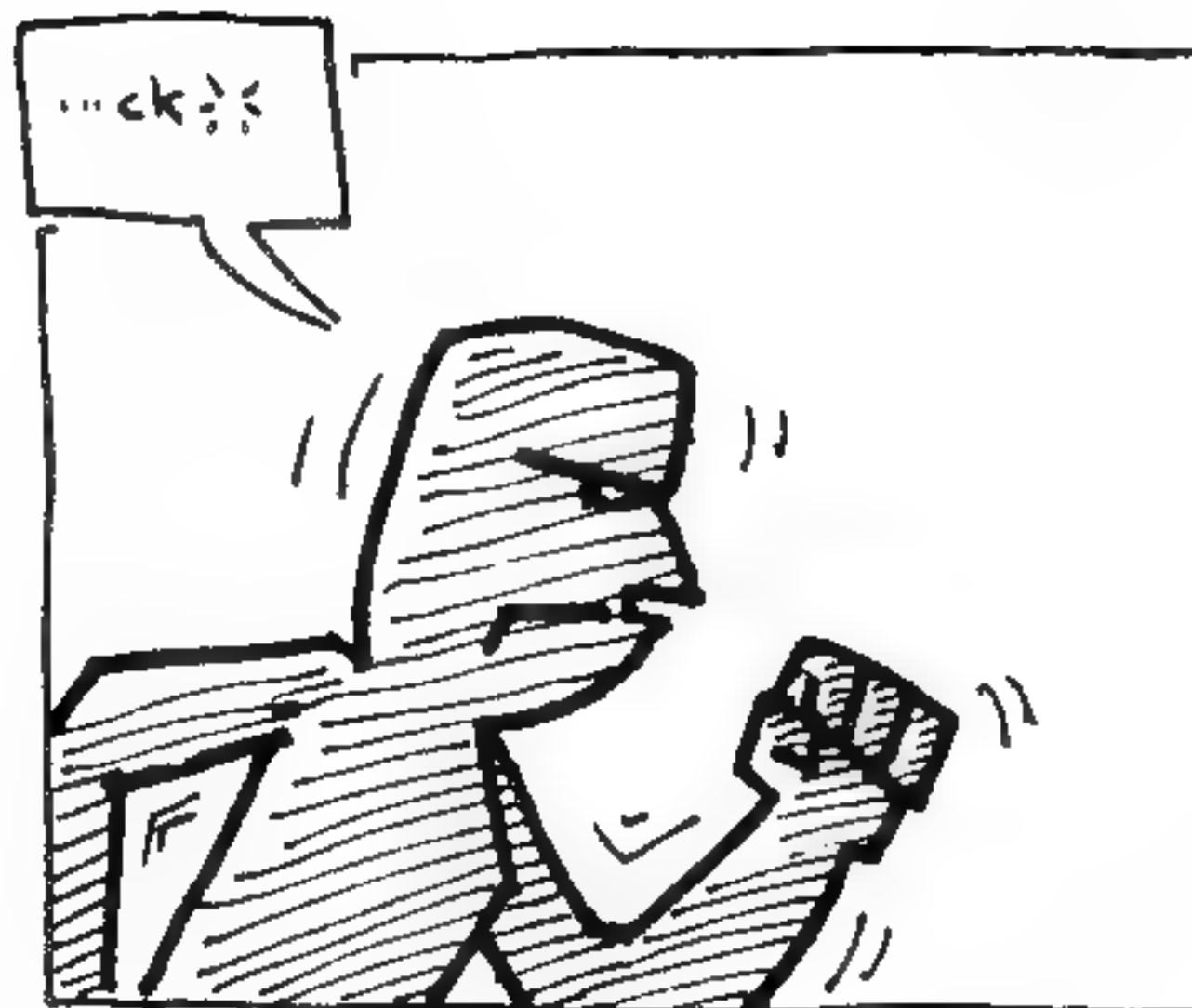
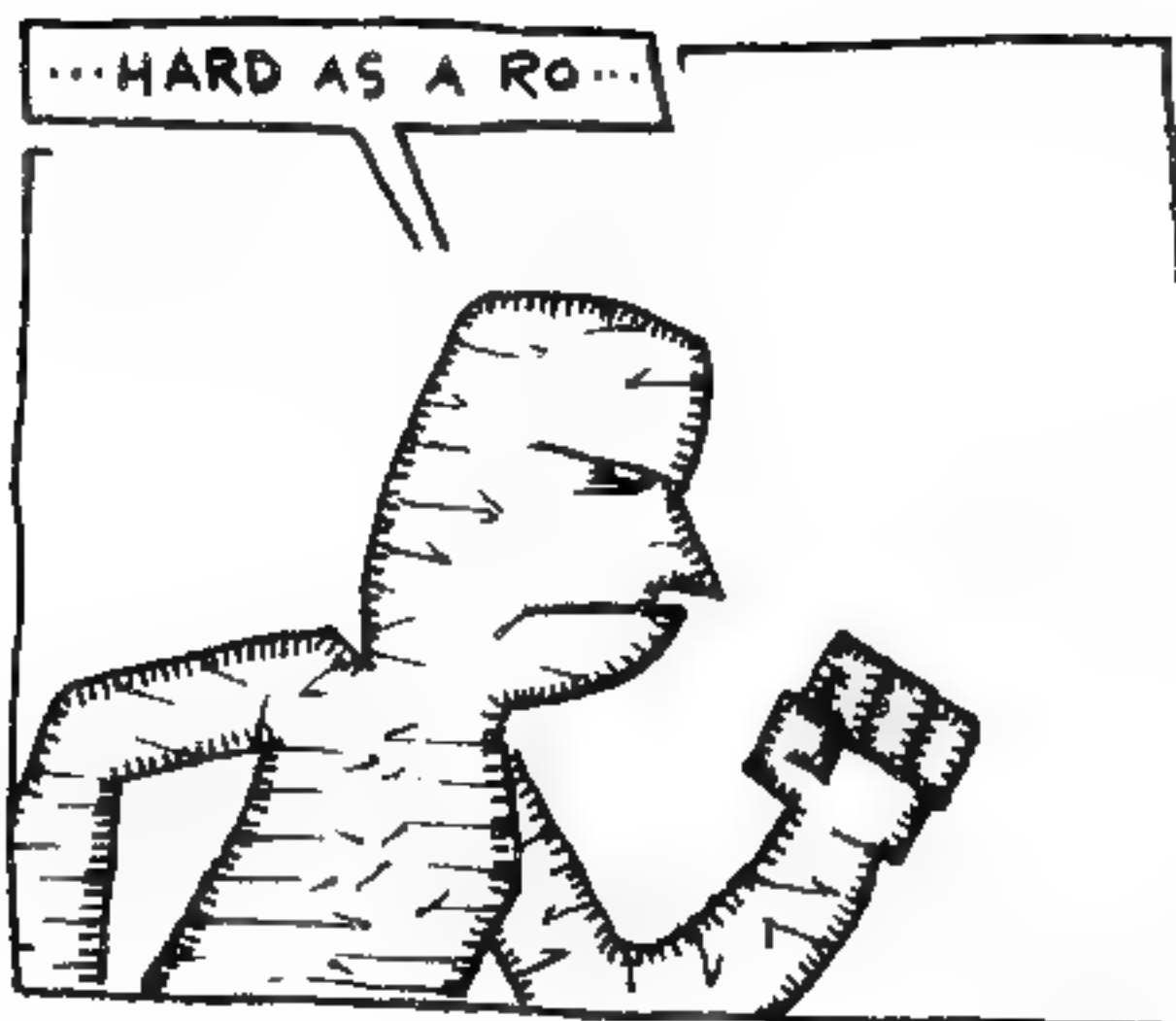


IS YOUR HEAD TOGETHER? ARE YOU  
CURED YET?













GREAT... CAT... SPIRIT. SURE YOU ARE. I'M ELEANOR ROOSEVELT. PLEASSED TO MEET 'CHA ---

NO, REALLY!  
I KID YOU NOT!



WELL... UH... THANKS FOR THE DRINK, I GOTTA RUN...

NO, WAIT! WALT, BRING ELEANOR ANOTHER ROUND!



I AM THE GREAT CAT SPIRIT! ALL CATS, PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE, LOOK TO ME AS THEIR SAVIOR AND GUIDE.



MAN, YOU'RE SLOSHED! TOO MUCH CATNIP JUICE, EH?

DON'T HICCUP! BELIEVE ME, HUH? LOOK BEHIND YOU!

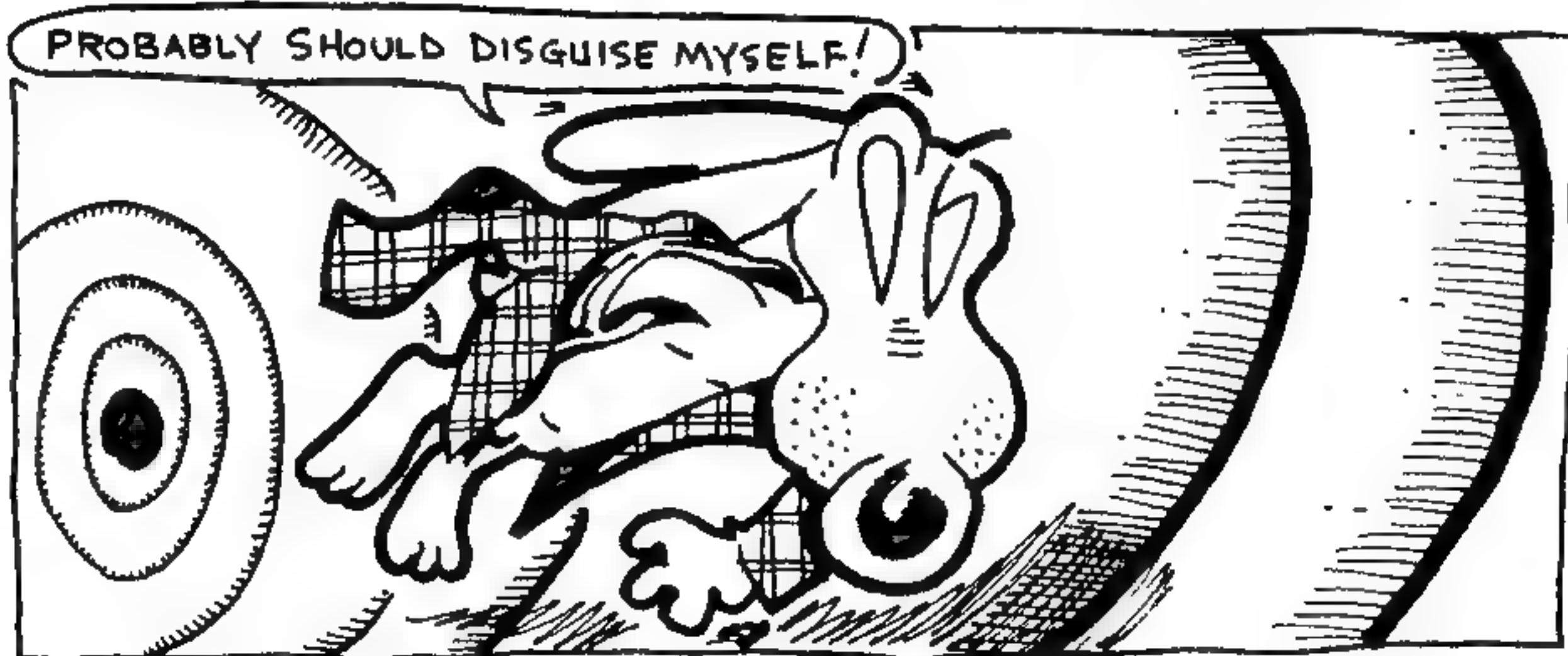
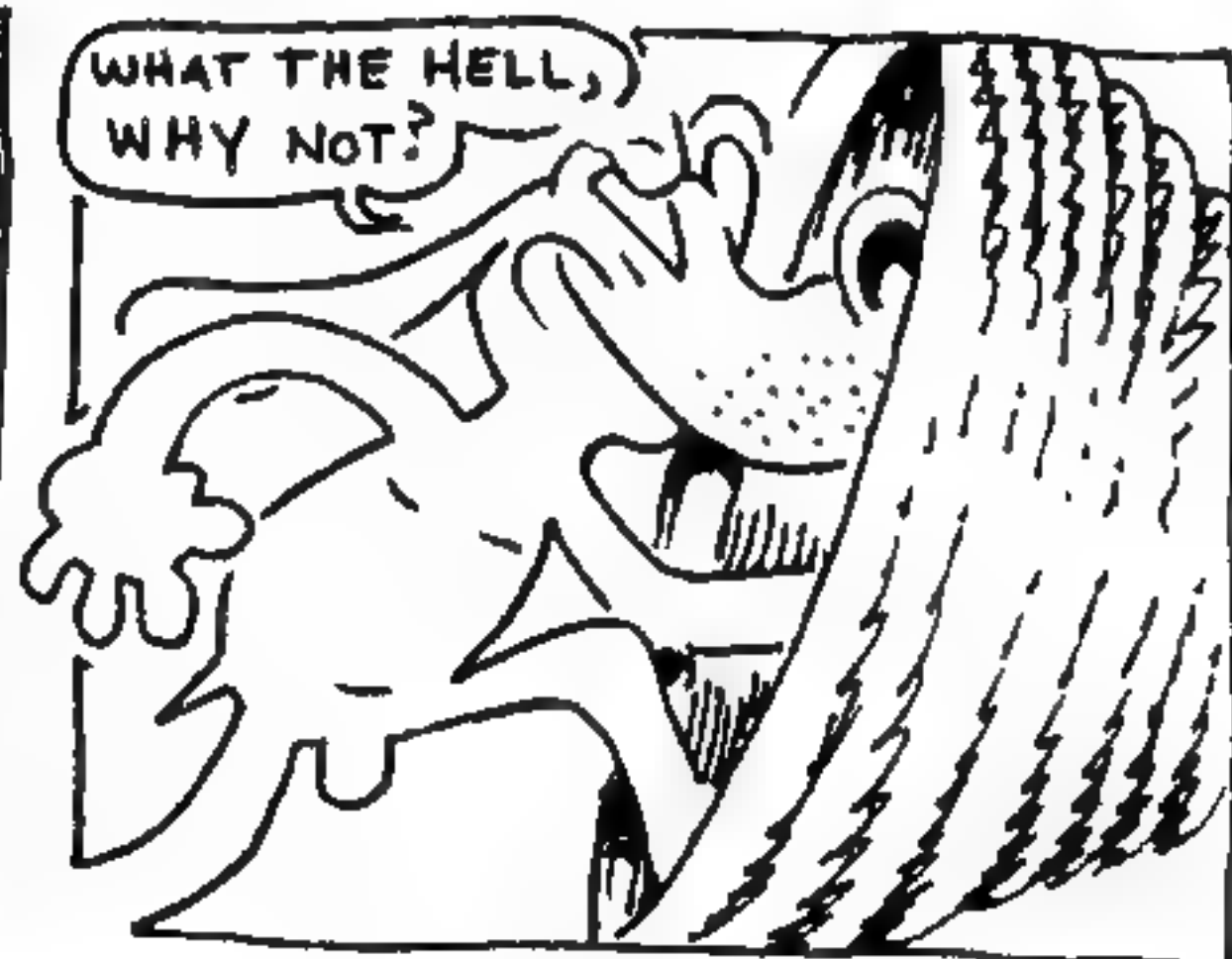


THAT'S THE CAT-WALK TO THE PAST...

OH, GREAT CAT SPIRIT! WE BECKON THEE! HERE KITTY, KITTY...





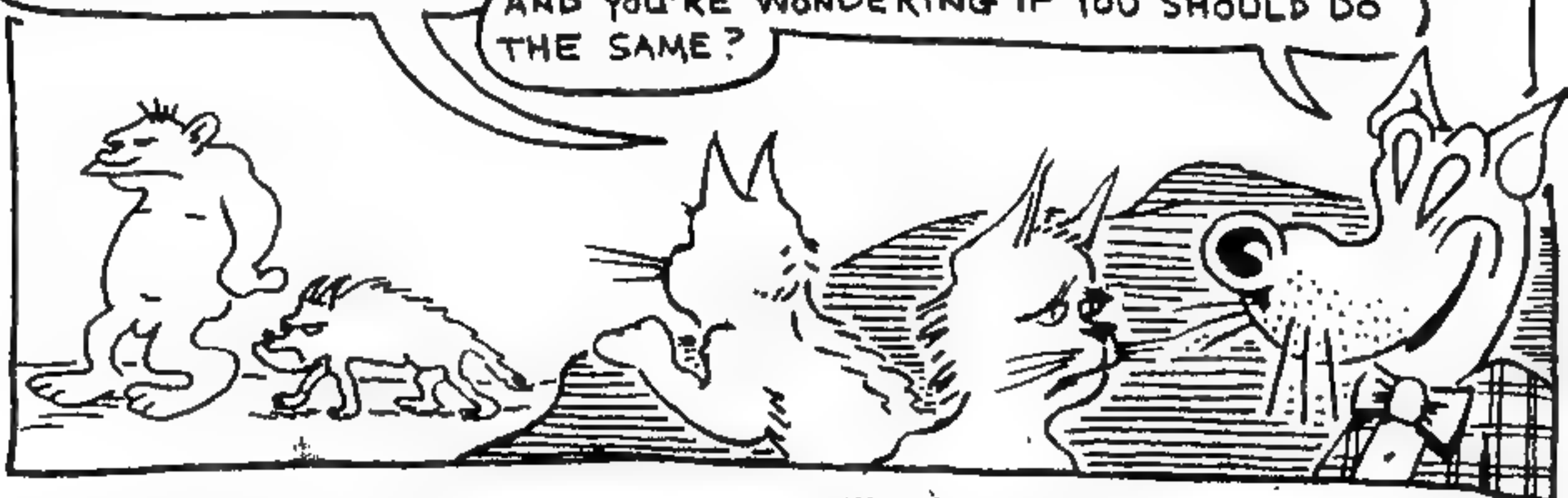






MANY YEARS AGO, DOGS TOOK UP WITH MAN AND SEEM TO HAVE BENEFITED FROM IT.

AND YOU'RE WONDERING IF YOU SHOULD DO THE SAME?

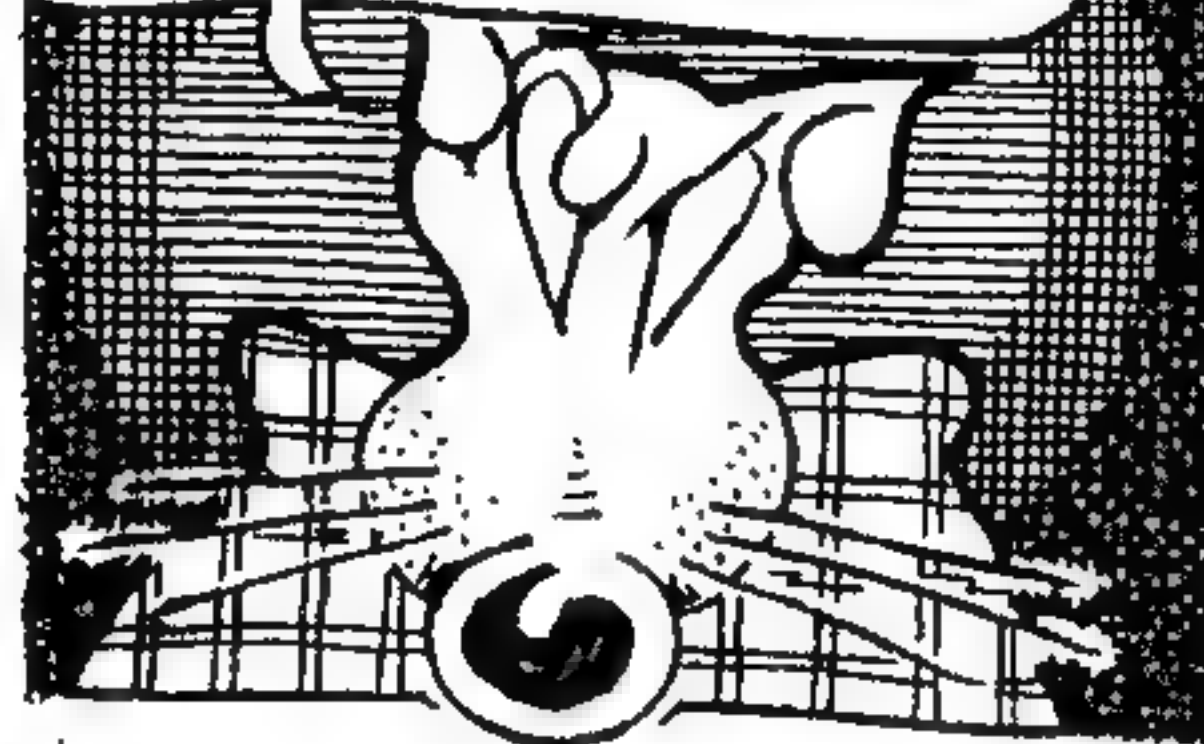


RIGHT.

WELL, I THINK YOU SHOULD, BUT ONLY UNDER CERTAIN CONDITIONS...



YOU SEE, MAN IS PHYSICALLY A WEAK CREATURE, AND CAN ONLY SURVIVE THROUGH MEANS OF IGNORANCE, DESTRUCTION, AND ILLUSION.



THEY'LL NAME YOU SILLY NAMES, PUT STUPID LITTLE BELLS AROUND YOUR NECKS, CUT OFF YOUR BALLS, KIDS WILL TORTURE YOU AND SOME FOOLS WILL EVEN ATTEMPT TO MAKE CLOTHES FOR YOU AND DRAG YOU AROUND WITH A LEASH!



ULP!

GULP!

ULP GULP!



NOW ALL THE DOGS (SAVE FOR ONE)  
HAVE LOST THEIR DIGNITY BY  
Slobbering over man, the lowest  
life form on this planet. Don't  
make the same mistake!



UNLESS YOU JOIN MAN, IN A SUBVERSIVE  
WAY, HE'LL DESTROY THE EARTH BY THE  
YEAR 500 B.C./ YOU MUST "TAKE UP"  
WITH MAN TO SLOW HIM DOWN, TO  
CONFUSE HIM!



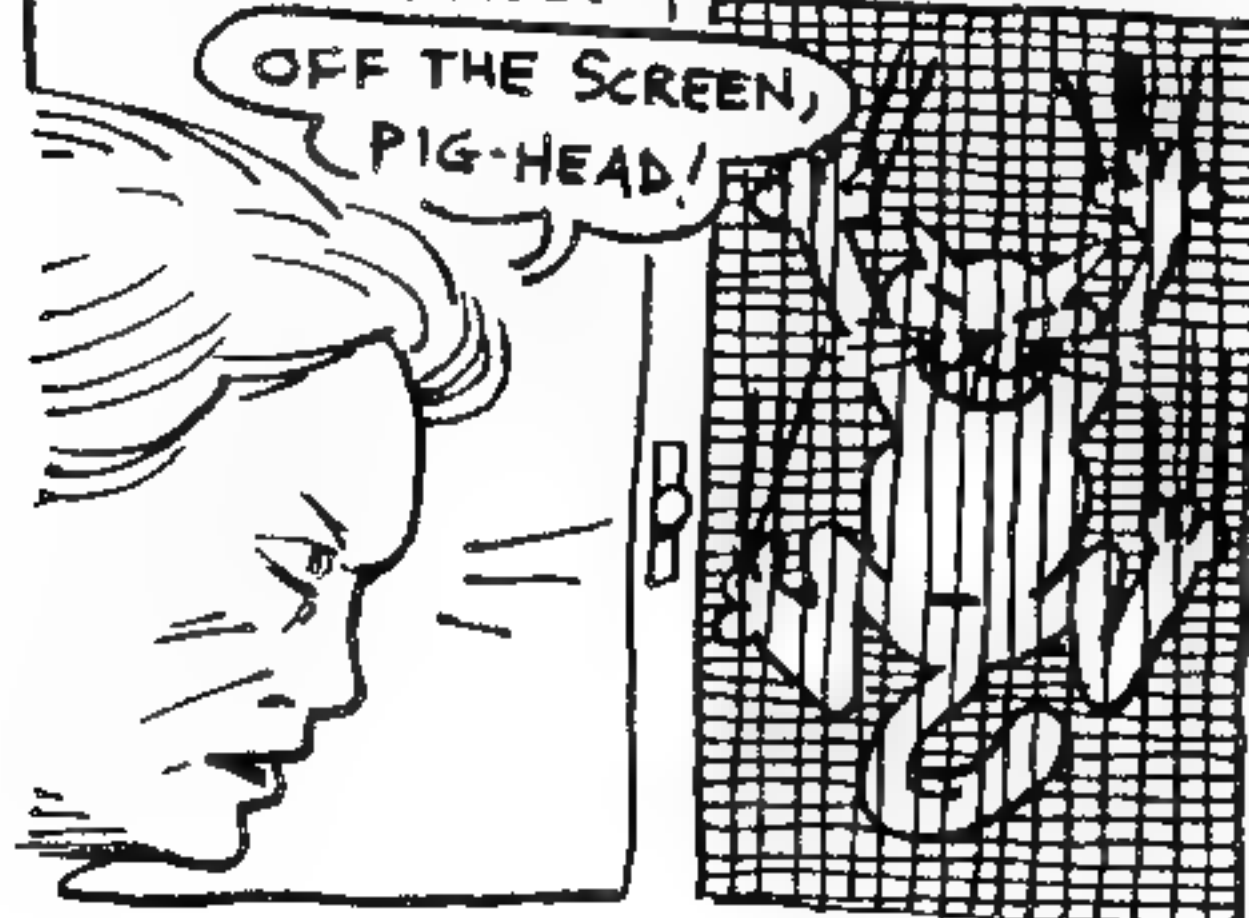
"FIRST OF ALL, ALWAYS GET IN THEIR  
WAY. RUN INTO THEIR LEGS, SIT IN THEIR  
SINKS."



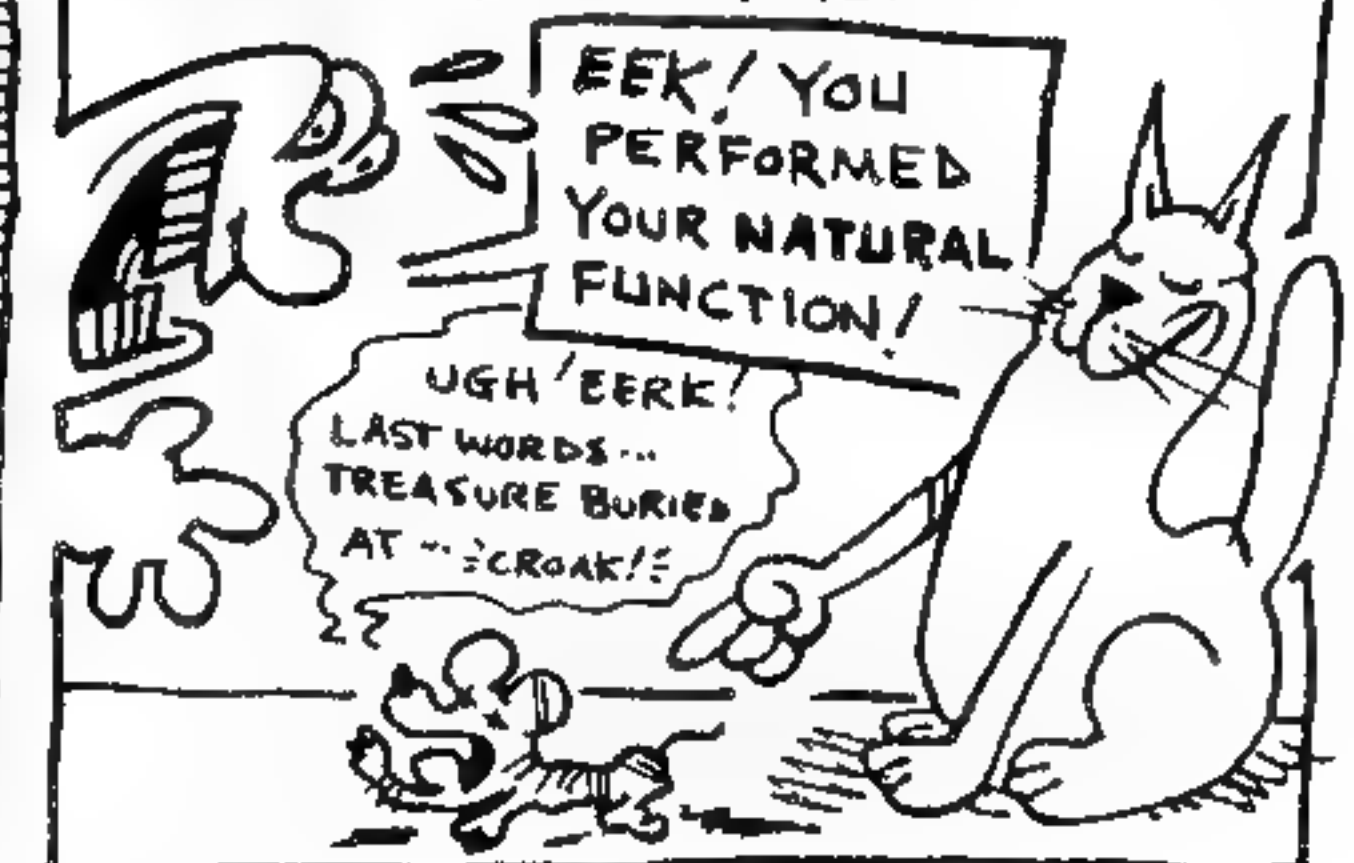
"WHEN DESTROYING OBJECTS, ALWAYS  
GO FOR THEIR MOST VALUABLE  
POSSESSIONS!"



"WHEN YOU'RE OUTSIDE, SCRATCH TO GET  
INSIDE. WHEN YOU'RE INSIDE, SCRATCH  
TO GET OUTSIDE."



"DEPOSIT YOUR CATCH OF MICE, BIRDS,  
AND SNAKES IN FRONT OF YOUR 'MASTER',  
PREFERABLY HALF-ALIVE."





"WHENEVER POSSIBLE, TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY TO STICK YOUR BUTT IN THE FACE OF A HUMAN."

...AND SO, IT IS MY DUTY AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, TO INFORM YOU, MY FELLOW AMERICANS, THAT WORLD WAR THREE IS ABOUT TO...

HEY! GET THIS CAT'S BUTT OUT OF MY FACE!



"EAT EVERY HOUSE PLANT IN SIGHT!"



"FEIGN MYSTERIOUS ILLNESSES SO THE VET BILLS WILL PILE UP."

X-RAYS AND EXTENSIVE TESTS REVEALED NOTHING. YOUR CAT SEEMS O.K. NOW. THAT WILL BE \$350.00, PLEASE...



"STARE AT PEOPLE. THEY REALLY HATE THAT."

PLEASE, PLEASE LET ME EAT IN PEACE!



"MULTIPLY BEFORE THEY GET A CHANCE TO 'NEUTER' YOU."



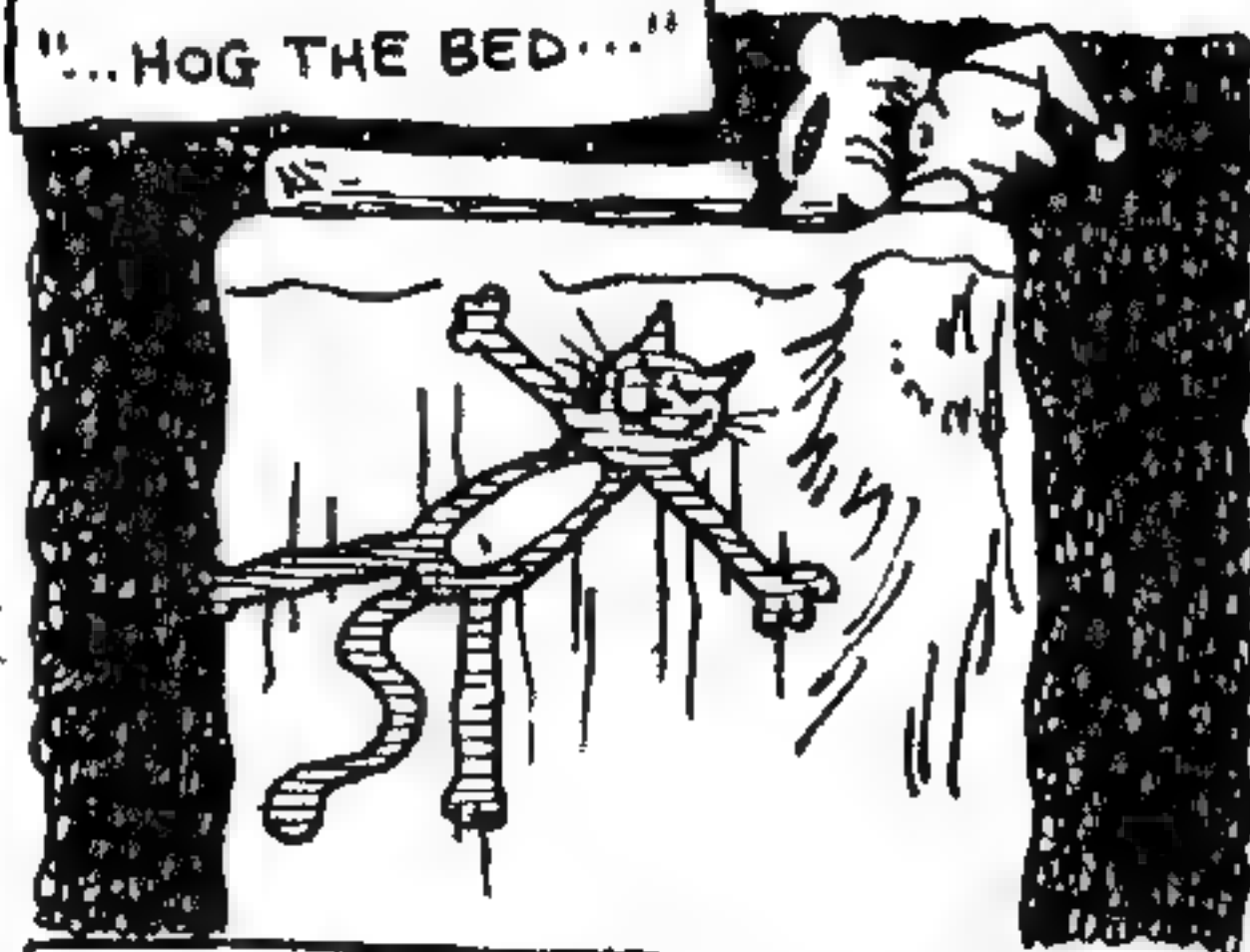
"FILL YOUR CAT-BOX FREQUENTLY. BE SURE TO EXPLORE MANY ALTERNATE INDOOR AREAS TO RELIEVE YOURSELF."



"BE SURE TO TIP OVER THE  
GARBAGE..."



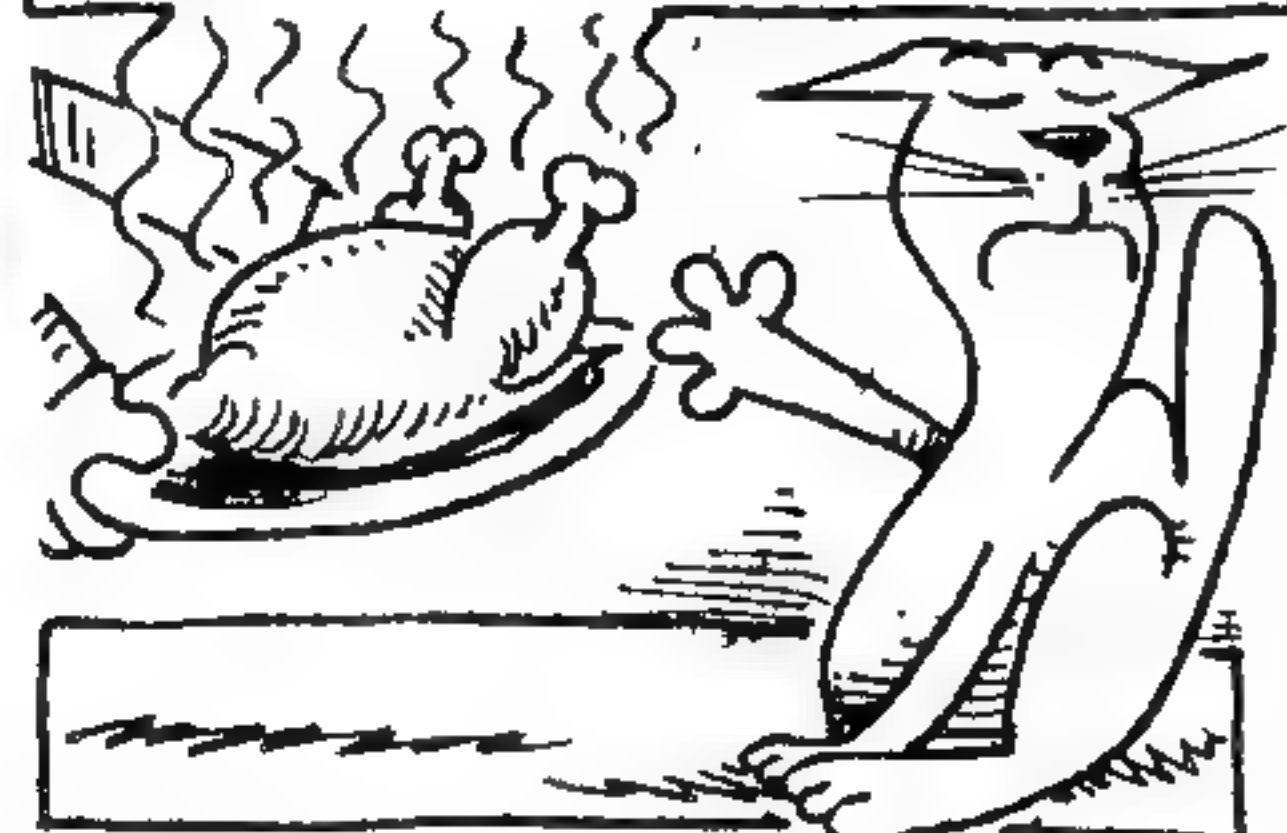
"...HOG THE BED..."



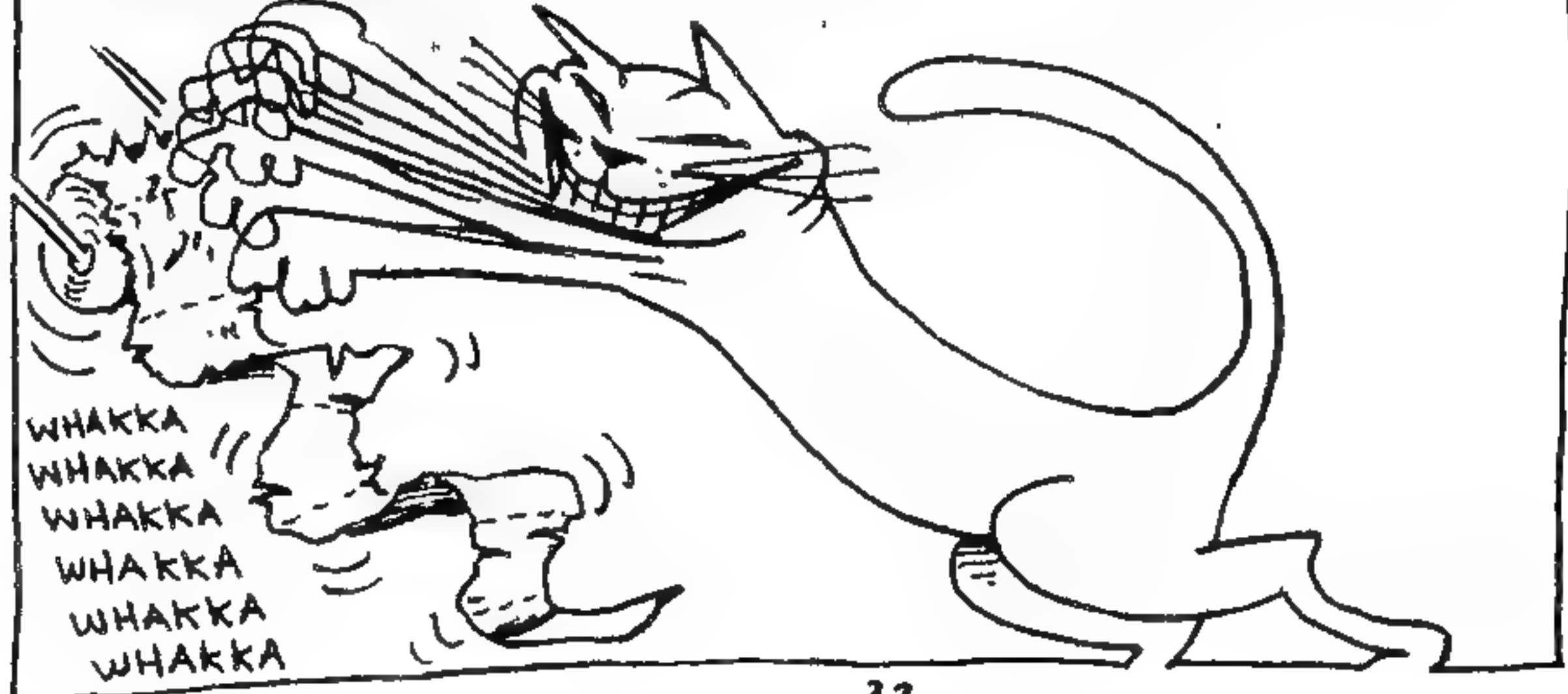
"...WAKE THEM UP AT ALL HOURS..."



"...AND BE VERY PICKY ABOUT FOOD!"



"SHREDDING ROLLS OF TOILET PAPER IS AN AMUSING SPORT. HUMANS  
ARE OBSESSED WITH ANAL HYGIENE."

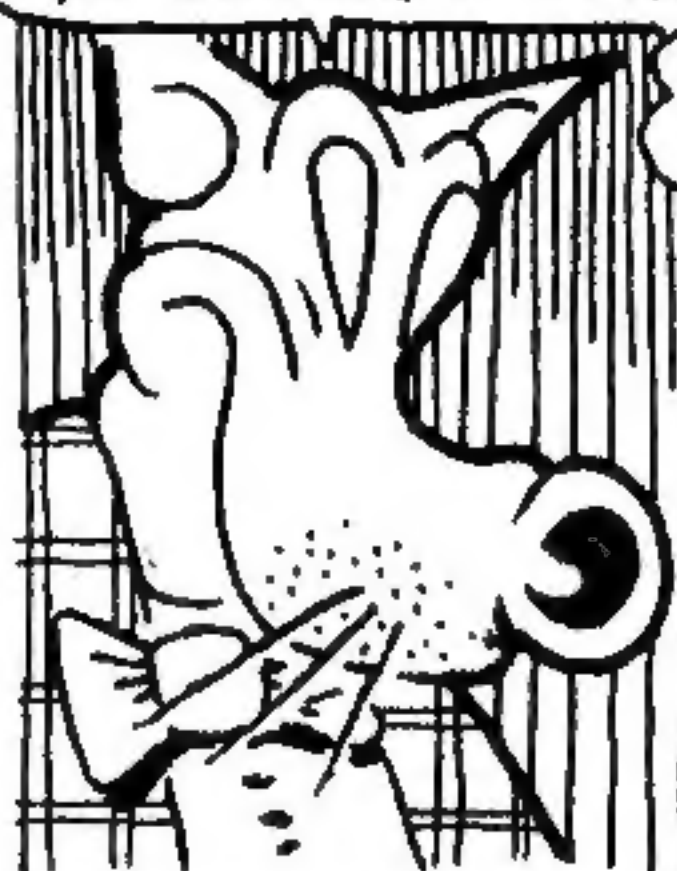




AND WHATEVER YOU DO, NEVER, I REPEAT, **NEVER** LET THEM KNOW YOU CAN **TALK**! WHEN AROUND HUMANS, SIMPLY USE THE SIMPLE PHRASE, "MEOW."



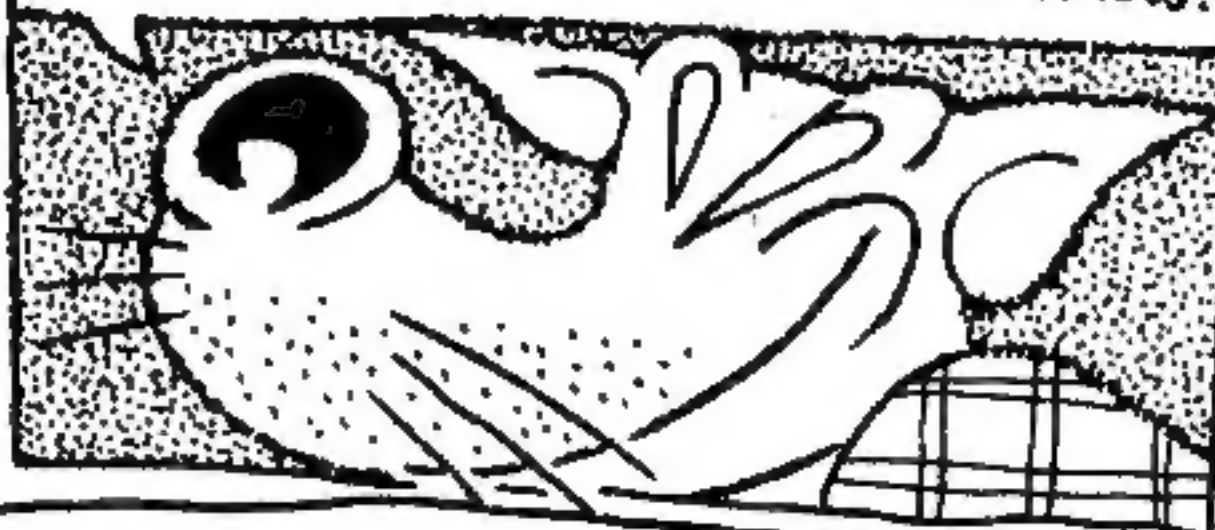
YOU GETTING ALL THIS, KID?



HOW DO YOU SPELL "MEOW"?



ONE LAST POINT, VERY IMPORTANT, BEFORE I GO. IN THE FAR FUTURE, A DOG, ONE KNOWN AS "MORTY" WILL APPEAR. TREAT HIM AS A GOD, HAND THE WORD DOWN THROUGH THE AGES SO YOUR FUTURE LITERS WILL KNOW!



THE GREAT CAT SPIRIT HAS SPOKEN! FAREWELL!



NOW TO GET OUT OF THIS MONKEY SUIT!

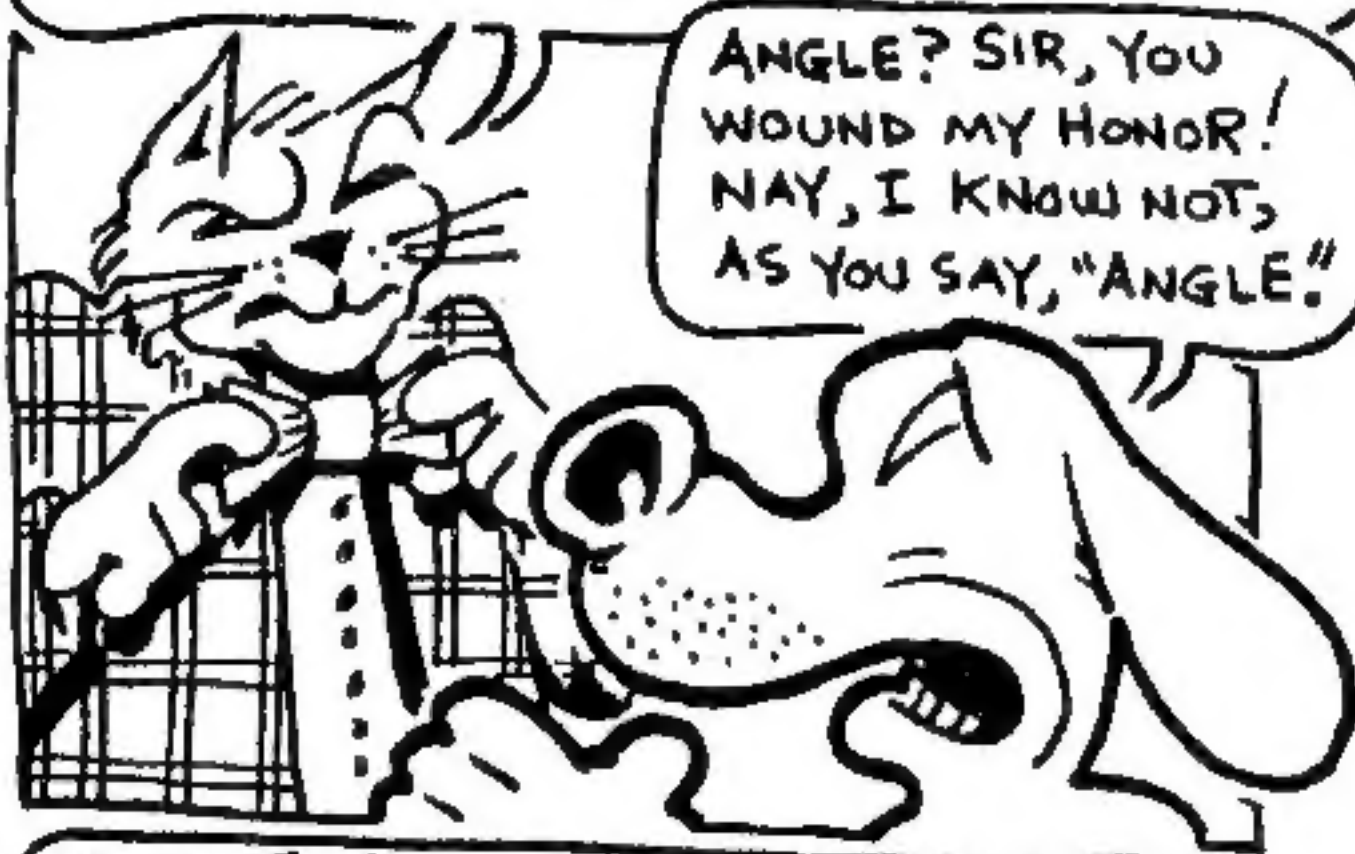




YOU'RE BACK! HOW DID IT GO?  
NOT WORRY, I HELPED  
'EM OUT, SET 'EM STRAIGHT!

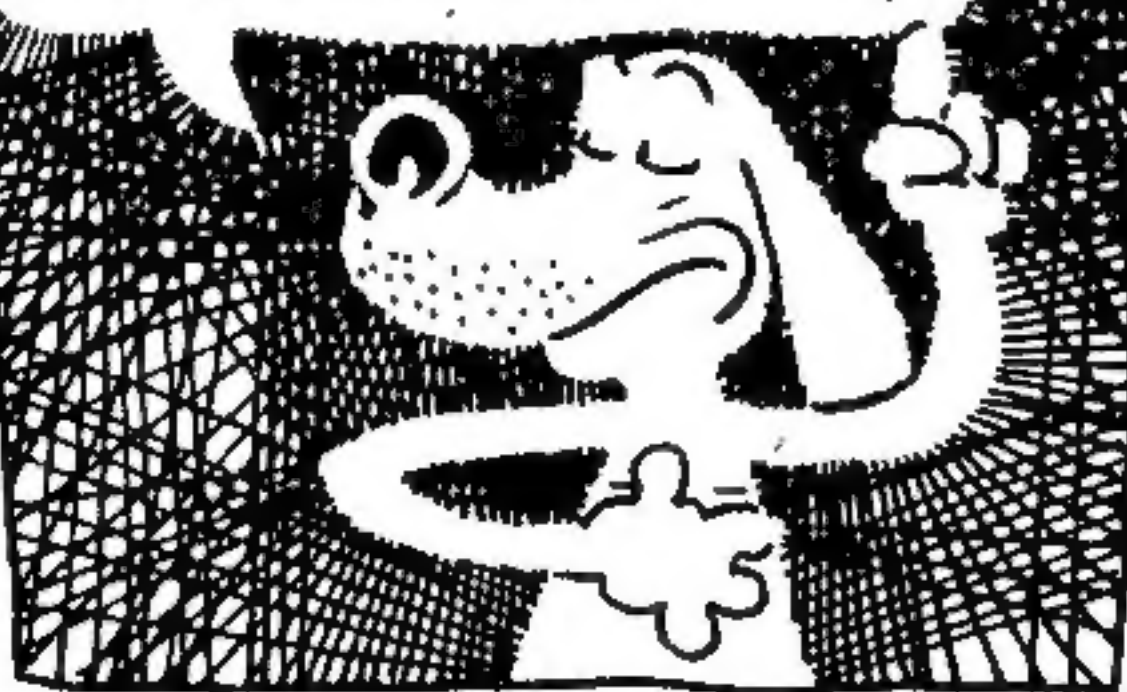


I DON'T GET IT. WHY WOULD YOU WANT  
TO HELP US CATS? WHAT'S YOUR ANGLE?



ANGLE? SIR, YOU  
WOULD MY HONOR!  
NAY, I KNOW NOT,  
AS YOU SAY, "ANGLE."

MY DESIRE TO ASSIST THE FELINE  
FAMILY IS A NOBLE ONE! MY  
CONCERN IS ALTRUISTIC!



NOW, IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME, I  
SHALL RETIRE FOR THE EVENING AMONG  
THE HUMBLE SURROUNDINGS OF MY  
RUSTIC ABODE...



LATER, AT MORTY'S HOME...

I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL I'M  
OLD ENOUGH TO SERVE  
MORTY THE GOD!



WHO SAYS CATS ARE  
SMARTER THAN DOGS?



THIS  
ISSUE  
IS  
DEDICATED  
TO  
MY  
CAT,  
AHAB.

I'M  
WISE  
TO  
YOU  
NOW,  
BUB!



